

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP

The FUNNIEST KID IN TOWN!

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP

NO 41
MARCH

10¢

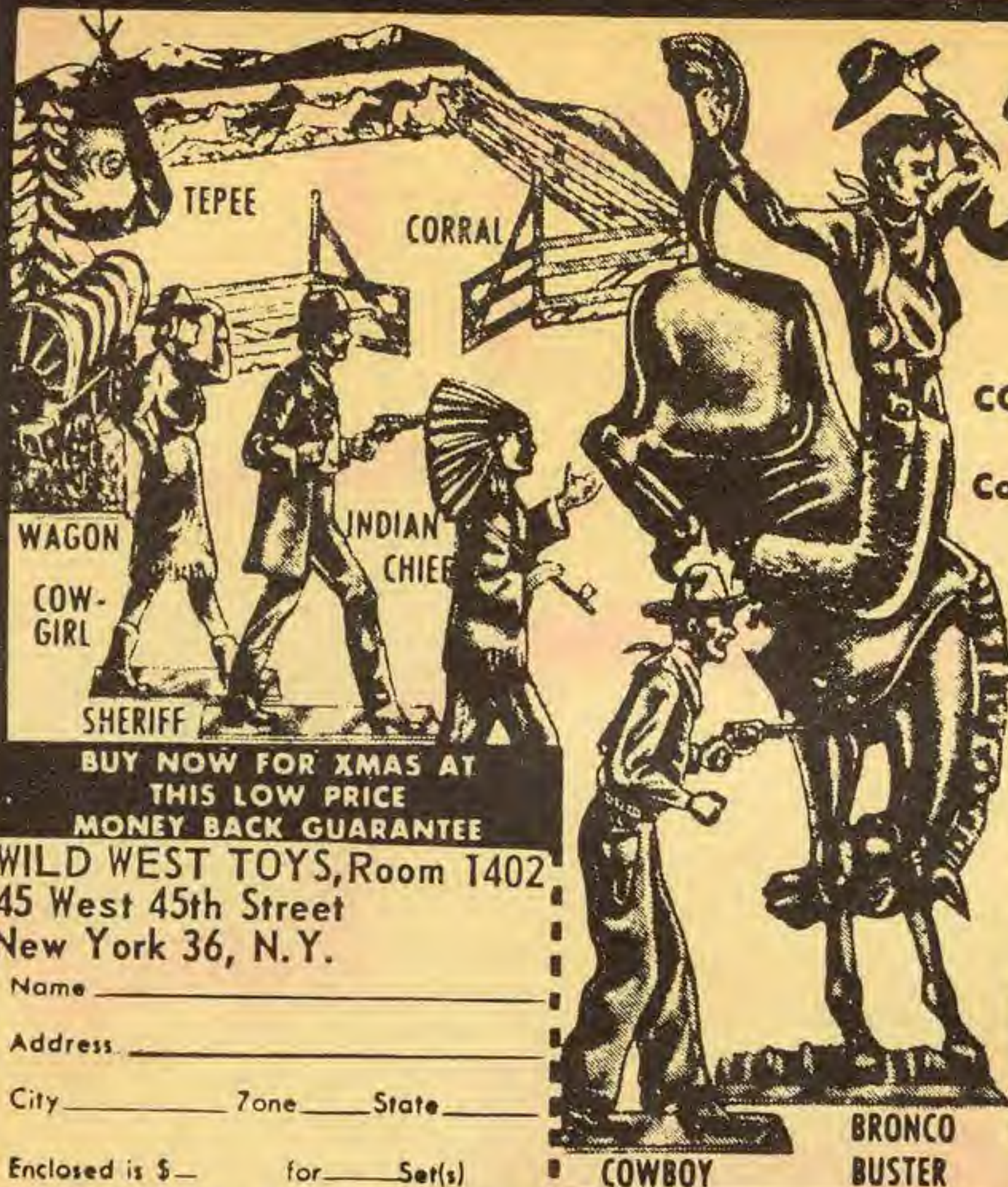
COOKIE

LOOK, COOKIE...
THERE'S A GUY WITH
A MOTORCYCLE JUST
LIKE OURS!





**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**



50 COWBOYS & INDIANS

FOR ONLY \$

1

YES, ALL 50 FOR ONLY \$1 POST PAID

COMPLETE RODEO
Packed In
Colorful GIFT BOX

Kids have hours of fun with these 50 Wild West toys. Authentic details make these finest quality durable plastic toys educational as well as amusing. Each brightly colored toy on an individual base. Set contains BUCKING BRONCOS, RODEO RIDERS, HOLD-UP MEN, SHERIFFS, COWGIRLS, CHUCK WAGONS, LOG CABINS, INDIANS, SQUAWS, WARRIORS, etc. Children will re-enact TV movies, set up complete rodeos and Western scenes. Order several sets now at this very low introductory price.

FREE a gaily decorated tepee, a fenced corral, and a genuine WILD WEST humming lariat over 9½ feet long!

SPECIAL 6 SETS FOR \$5.00

BUY NOW FOR XMAS AT
THIS LOW PRICE
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

WILD WEST TOYS, Room 1402
45 West 45th Street
New York 36, N.Y.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Enclosed is \$_____ for _____ Set(s)

41 CIRCUS TOYS

\$1

(YES, ALL 41 TOYS FOR ONLY \$1 INCLUDES 3-FT. BIG TOP, SIDE SHOW, CLOWNS, ACROBATS, DURABLE PLASTIC ANIMALS, CIRCUS PERFORMERS.

FREE!
Spinning
Merry-Go-Round **FREE**
If You Order
your Circus **NOW!**



Kids'll have hours of fun with this complete circus. There're animals and circus performers of strong durable PLASTIC, a Big Top 3 feet around, Super Side Show, Animal Cages, even a daring tight-rope walker! There're also tumbling clowns, skating bears, bike-riding monkeys, dancing elephants, etc. Yes, a complete set of 41 toys for only \$1.00 so order several sets NOW at this amazing low introductory price.

**MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!
MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE**

CIRCUS TOYS, Room 1402
45 West 45th Street
New York 36, N.Y.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Enclosed \$_____ for _____ Sets

COOKIE

HOW STRANGE! MY
CRYSTAL BALL
SEEMS
CLOUDED!

OH, YEAH?
WELL, THAT'S
MY HEAD!



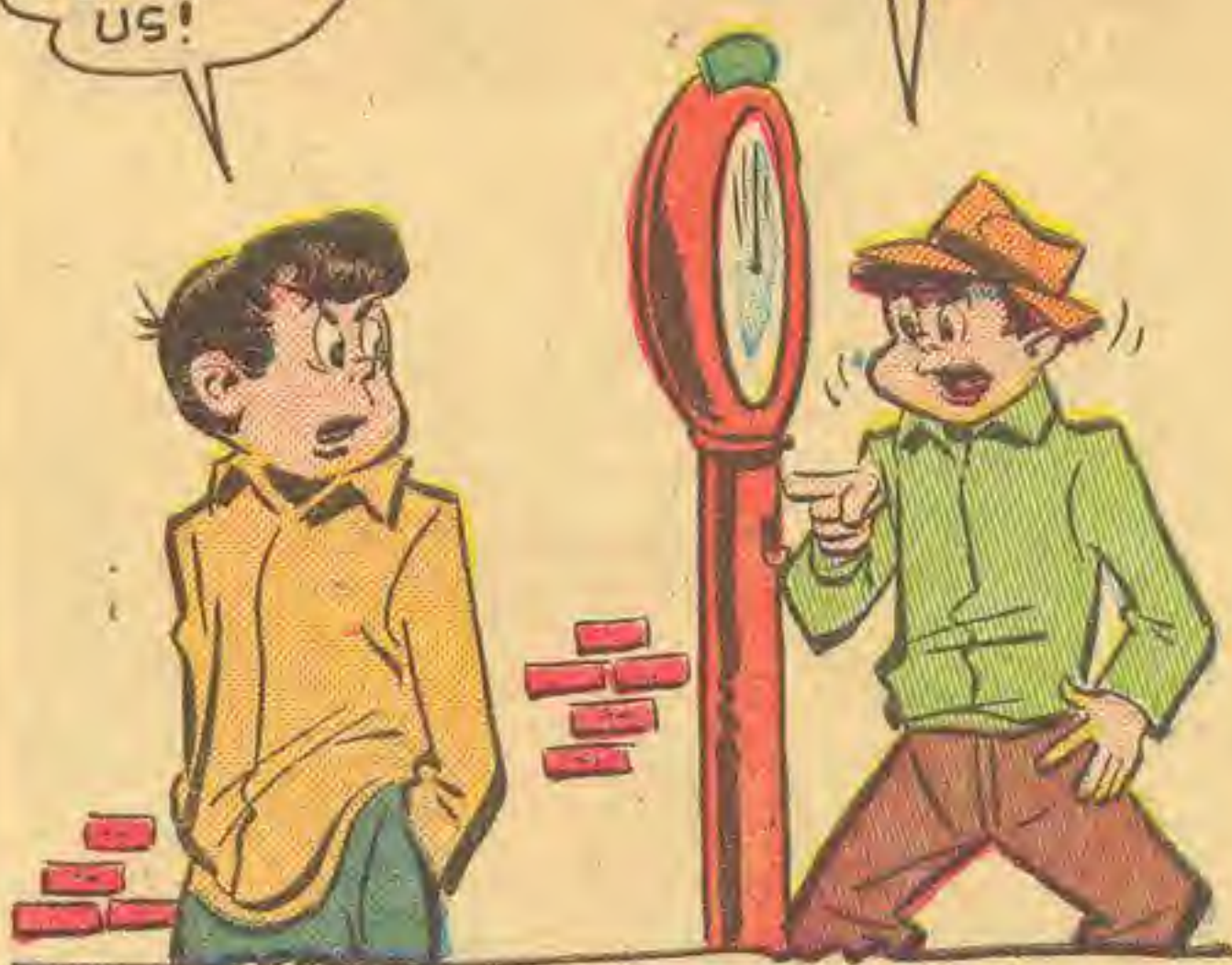
HEY, JUST A SEC, COOKIE! I WANNA
SEE HOW MUCH I
WEIGH!

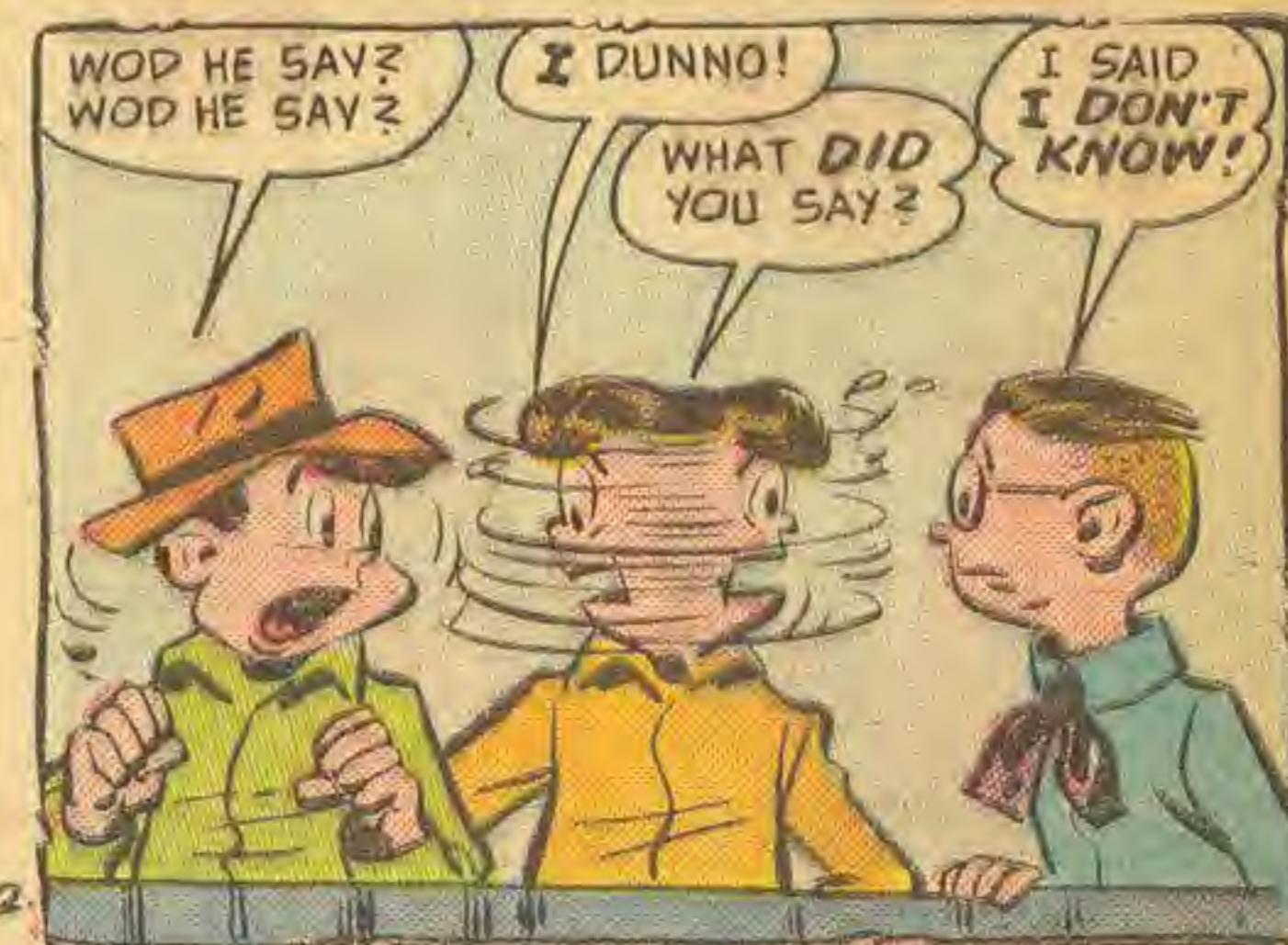
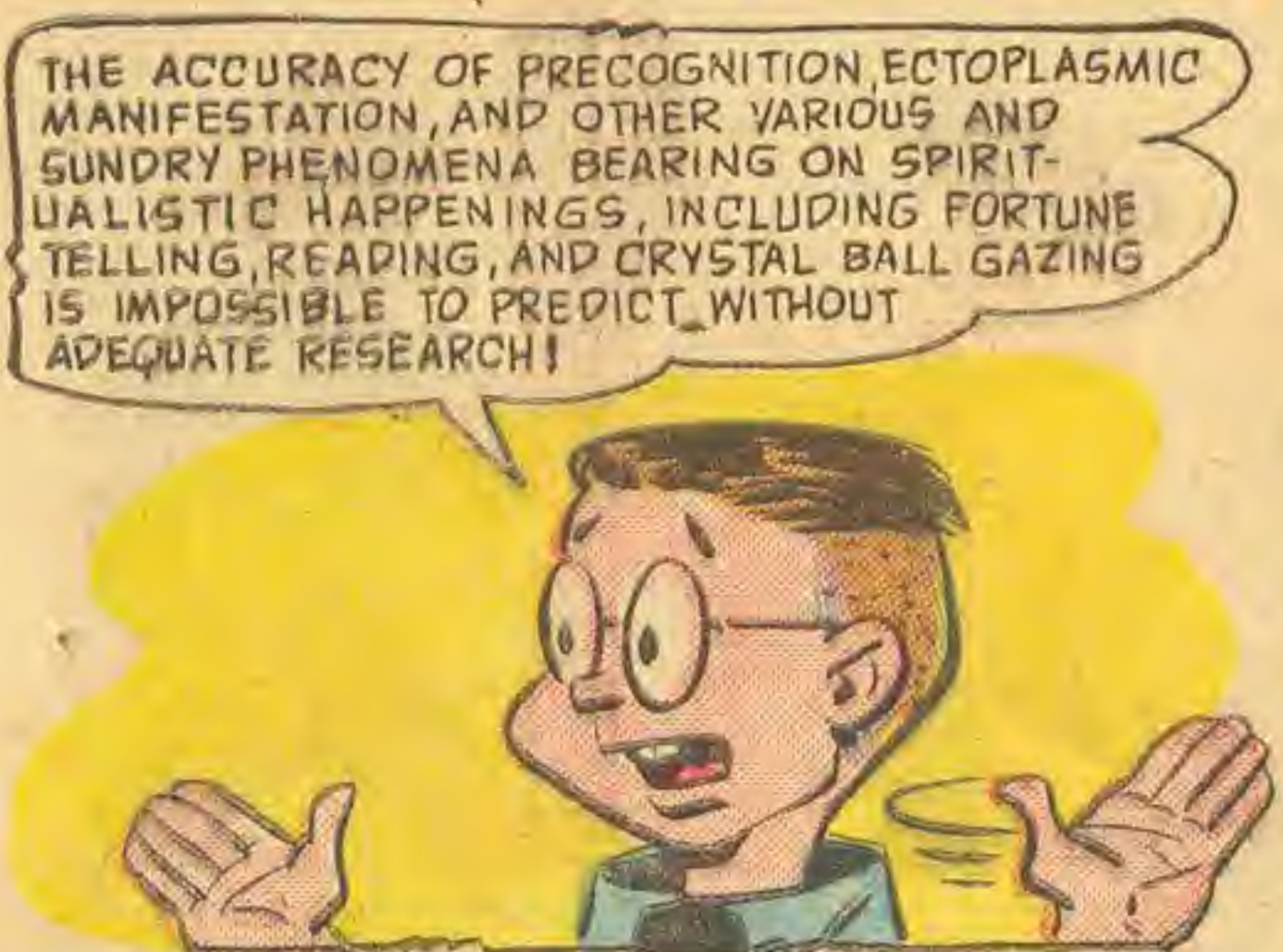
OKAY, GET
WITH IT!

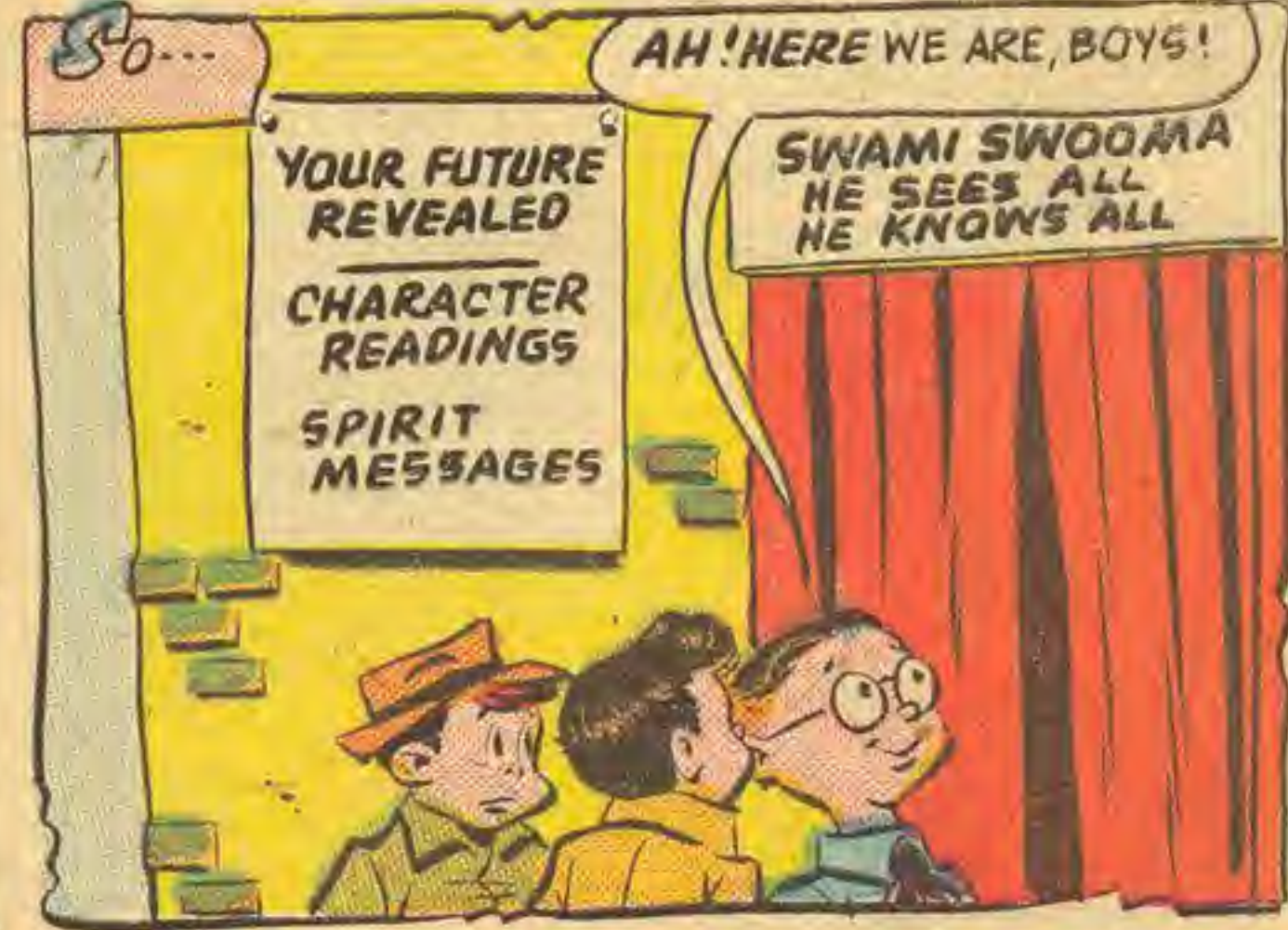
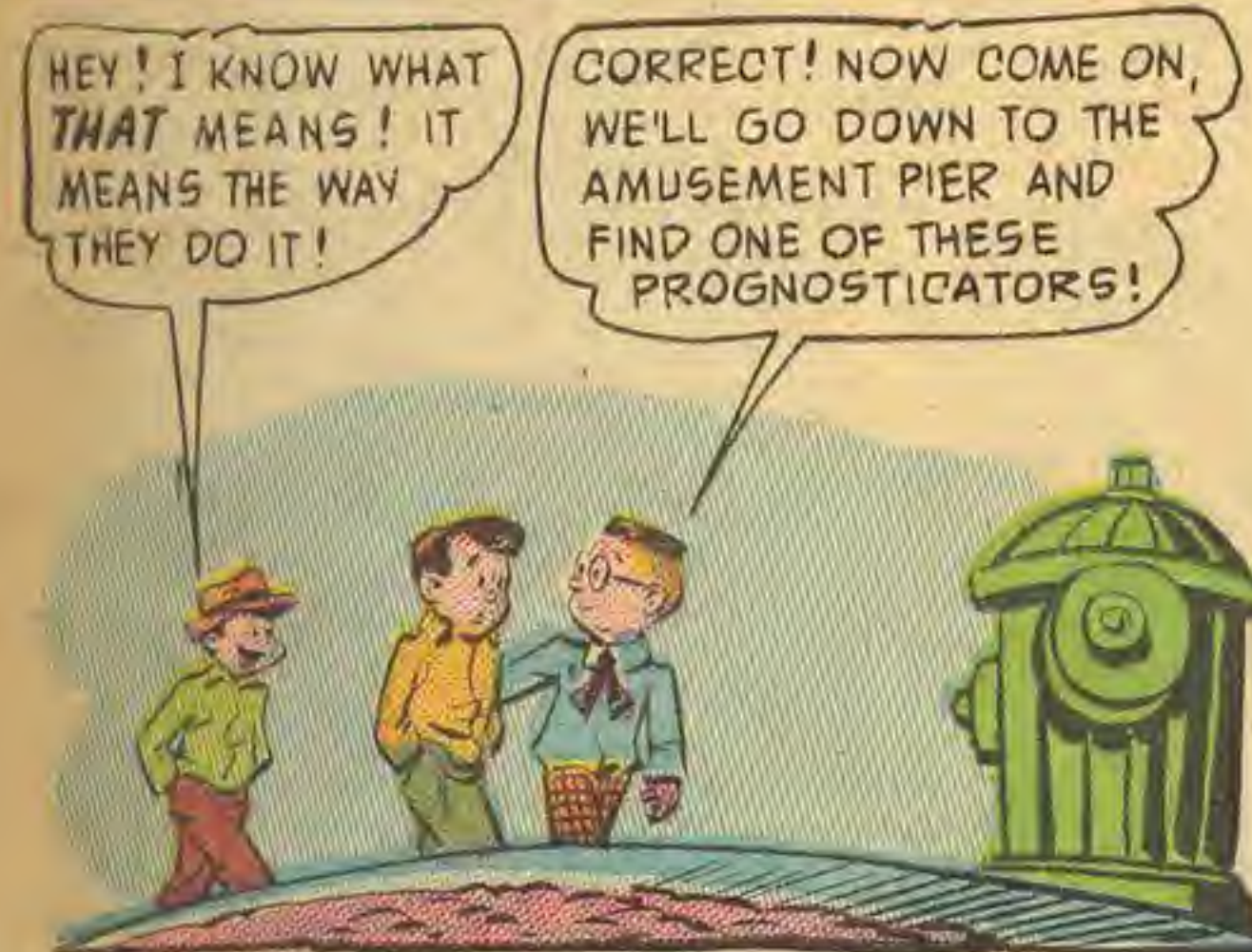
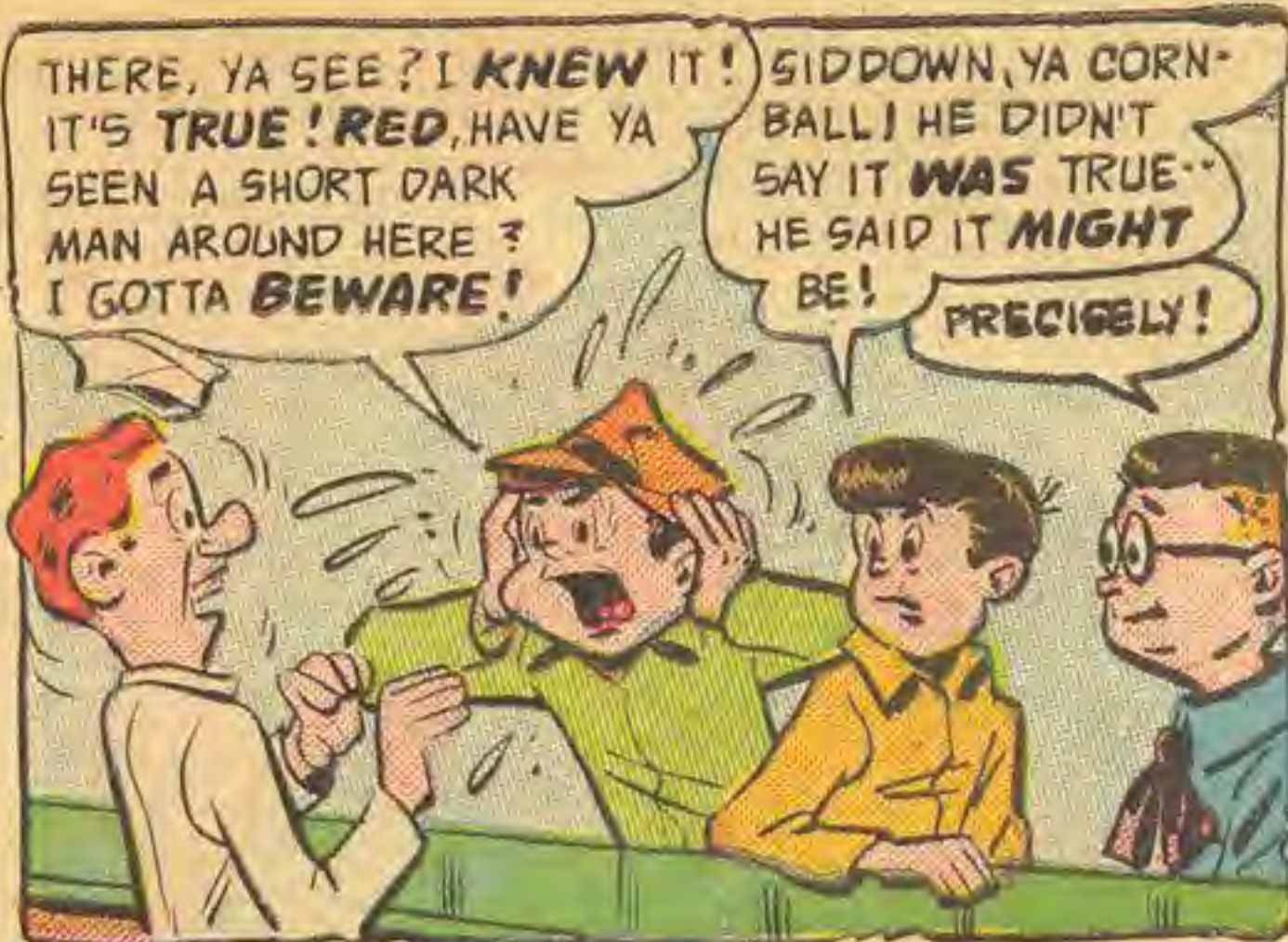


WELL, THAT'S THAT!
SO C'MON! THE
CURRENTS
PUSHIN'
US!

HOLY COW! WAIT'LL
I GET MY FORTUNE
CARD!









GOOMBYE, CATS--
SEE YA LATER! I ALREADY
BELIEVE IN THIS STUFF
SO NO USE IN **ME** HANGIN'
AROUND!



OH, NO YA DON'T, FRACTURE-BRAIN!
YOU **STARTED** THIS CAPER SO
YOU'RE STICKIN'
AROUND!



WHERE'S THE LIGHTS? LET'S
TURN ON THE LIGHTS! WHERE'S
THE SWITCH, I'LL TURN ON THE
LIGHTS!

THE SPIRITS DO NOT LIKE
THE LIGHTS!



WELL, I LIKE THE LIGHTS--SO
LET THE SPIRITS GO DOWN
IN THE CELLAR OR SOME
PLACE!



DOES THE HATTED ONE
MEAN HE'S **AFRAID** OF
THE SPIRITS?

YOU CATCH ON
QUICK!

AWRIGHT, **PIPE**
DOWN, JIT!



NOW WHICH ONE WISHES
TO CONSULT THE GREAT
SWAMI WHO KNOWS AND
SEES ALL?

I DO!



AH! THE SPIRITS ARE
TELLING ME MUCH! YOU
ARE A HIGH SCHOOL
STUDENT, NO?

YES!

YA NEED THE
SPIRITS TO TELL
YA THAT? **FAKE! FAKE!**

YOU HAVE ANGERED THE SPIRITS AND IF YOU DO IT AGAIN I WILL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT THE SPIRITS **DO** TO YOU--
BUSTER!

ER-AH-I MEAN, SONNY!

BUSTER?

YOU ARE TRUSTWORTHY, LOYAL, THRIFTY, CLEAN, HUMBLE, AND WHEN YOU START A FIRE YOU ONLY USE TWO MATCHES--
AM I RIGHT?

YOU ARE!
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT!

HE IS?

YES! BUT ALL HE HAD TO DO WAS LOOK AT MY **SECOND CLASS SCOUT BUTTON** TO KNOW THAT!

ALL RIGHT, YOU FRESH KIDS, GIVE ME ONE DOLLAR AND **LEAVE!** I HAVE OFFERED THE PROOF AND YOU REFUSE TO BELIEVE IT!

I KNEW IT WAS A FAKE!

Y'CALL THAT **PROOF?**

I'LL CONSULT WITH MY FRIENDS!

YOU GOT A **DOLLAR'S** WORTH!--NOW IF YOU WISH TO SPEND **2 DOLLARS**, I'LL MAKE THE SPIRITS **APPEAR** BEFORE YOUR **VERY EYES!**

FELLAS, IN THE INTEREST OF MY RESEARCH WE MUST ASK HIM TO DO IT! THE CRYSTAL BALL GAZING HAS BEEN INCONCLUSIVE!

Y-YA MEAN A **GHOST** IS GONNA SHOW UP RIGHT **HERE?**

YA WANNA KNOW IF THIS JAZZ IS FROM **REAL**, DON'TCHA? OKAY, SHUT UP!

OKAY, SWAMI, YOU MAY PROCEED! WE ARE ALL ANXIOUS TO WITNESS THE SUPERNATURAL PHENOMENA OF ECTOPLASMIC MANIFESTATION IF YOU CAN REALLY DO IT!

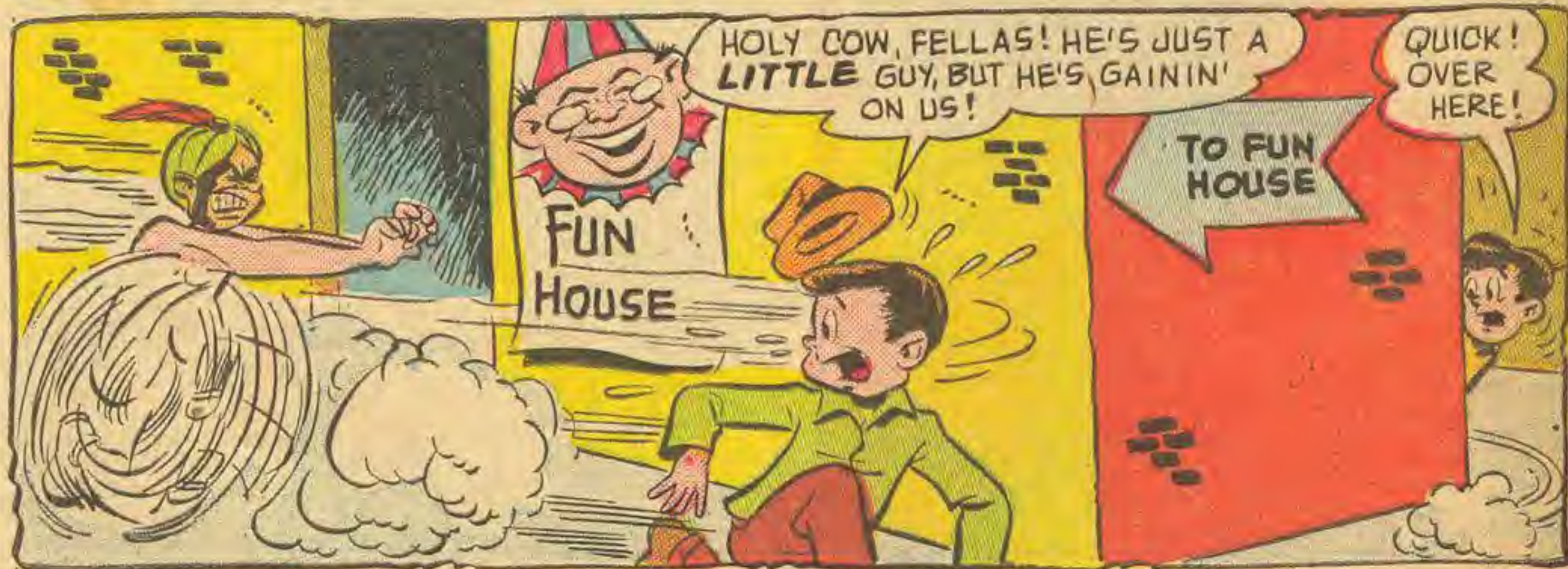
VERY WELL! I MUST HAVE COMPLETE DARKNESS AND GO INTO A TRANCE, BUT **TWO** OF YOU MAY HOLD MY HANDS SO YOU KNOW I HAVEN'T LEFT!

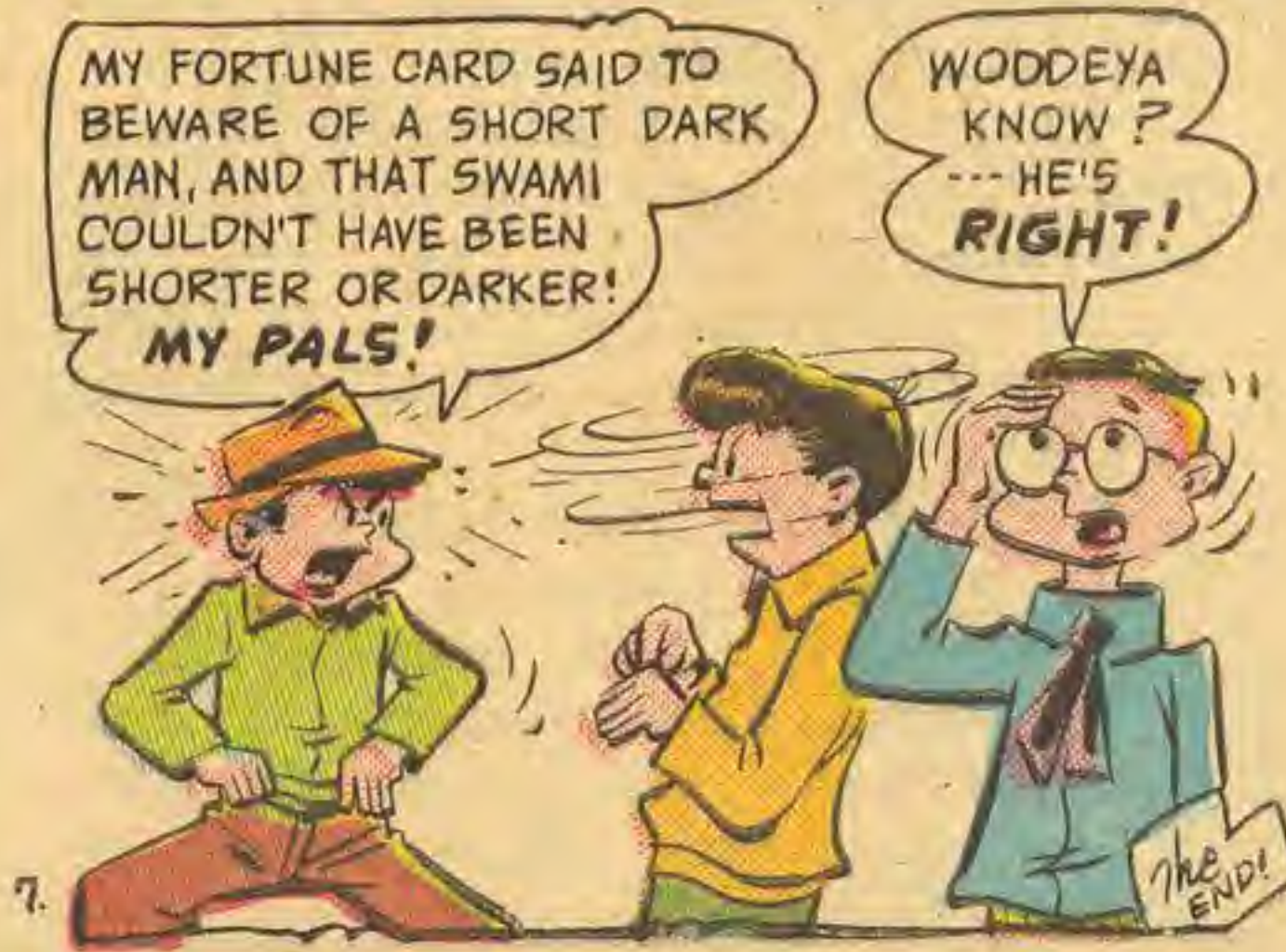
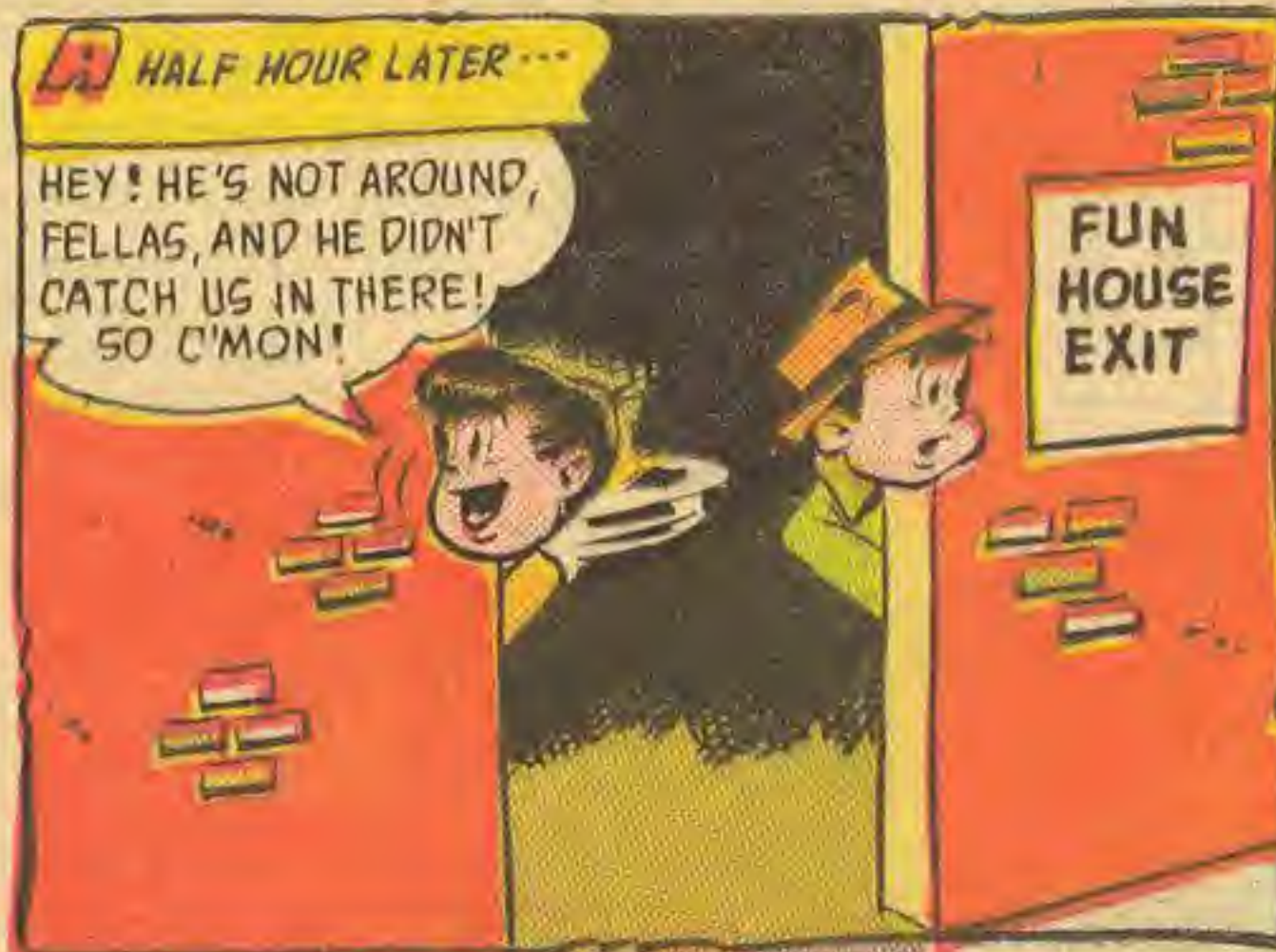
OKAY!

I AM YOUR GREAT GRAND-FATHER BACK FROM THE GRAVE!

HOLY COW, LOOK!

ULP!





TWO'S COMPANY - THREE'S REVOLTING!

IT WAS A gorgeous Saturday night ...the happiest night of the week! Cookie O'Toole, his heart near to bursting with the joy of no school tomorrow and a date with Angelpuss Witherspoon tonight, was on his way to call for his girl.

"Tum-di-dum-dee-dum," he hummed, envisioning Angel and himself, side by side in the movies, her soft, little hand resting in his and leaving it only to accept some popcorn. "Tum-di-dum-dee-dum," he hummed, envisioning themselves after the movies, Angel's glorious blue eyes looking into his as she dipped into a double sundae. Yes, life was beautiful!

Then, like a bursting bubble, his happy little dream exploded! "Hiya, shrimp!" said a loathesome voice, immediately followed by a loathesome presence. "Don't tell me where you're going, I can guess!"

Cookie eyed Zoot, from the crown of his blonde, wavy-haired head to the tips of his highly polished shoes. "Go away," he said. "Far away!"

"Who, *me*?" Pretending to be completely unaware of Cookie's coolness, Zoot fell into step with him. "Nothing doing! I said to myself tonight that I would enjoy having a date with that dreamboat, Miss Witherspoon! Good old Cookie O'Toole, I figured, would not deny me that pleasure! So...I'm joining you!"

"*What!*" On Angelpuss's threshold, Cookie paused to stare at the self-satisfied Zoot. "Oh, *no!* Ya *can't!* Ya weren't invited! If Angel wanted to date you, why'd she date me? Ya *can't!*"

"I say I *can*, little man," rejoined Zoot. "And I'm gonna!"

Nonchalantly, Zoot rang the doorbell as though *he* were Angel's rightful date and Cookie were just an accidental, and unwelcome, addition. Looking

completely adorable, Angelpuss, wreathed in smiles, threw open the door. Then her smiles vanished.

"Zoot!" she exclaimed. "What are you doing here? We didn't have a date!"

"I know it, dream-pie," he answered, "but why blame yourself? It's not too late! I figured I'd let Cookie come along for laughs, just to be a good guy! So how's about it, huh?"

Cookie's face was a study in rage as he planted himself in front of Zoot and clenched his fists. "Just a minute, ya big, dumb ape," he started to threaten, "I've got a thing to say about that!"

"Tsk, tsk, fighting in front of a lady?" Zoot looked disapprovingly at Cookie. "Do you want to ruin her evening? Shame on you!"

Angelpuss looked at Zoot's smug, self-satisfied expression. Then she looked at Cookie, whose eyes were filled with misery, whose face was a signal of inner distress. She seemed to be coming to some sort of decision.

"All right, Zoot," she said, smiling at him. "Whatever you say!"

Cookie was ready to explode, but Angel laid a cool little hand on his arm and continued talking to Zoot. "Of course, since it's *your* date, I shall expect *you* to pay for our movies, sodas, flowers for me, and any little thing that might just happen to strike my fancy!"

The smile vanished from Zoot's face, to be replaced by a look of extreme discomfort. "Huh?"

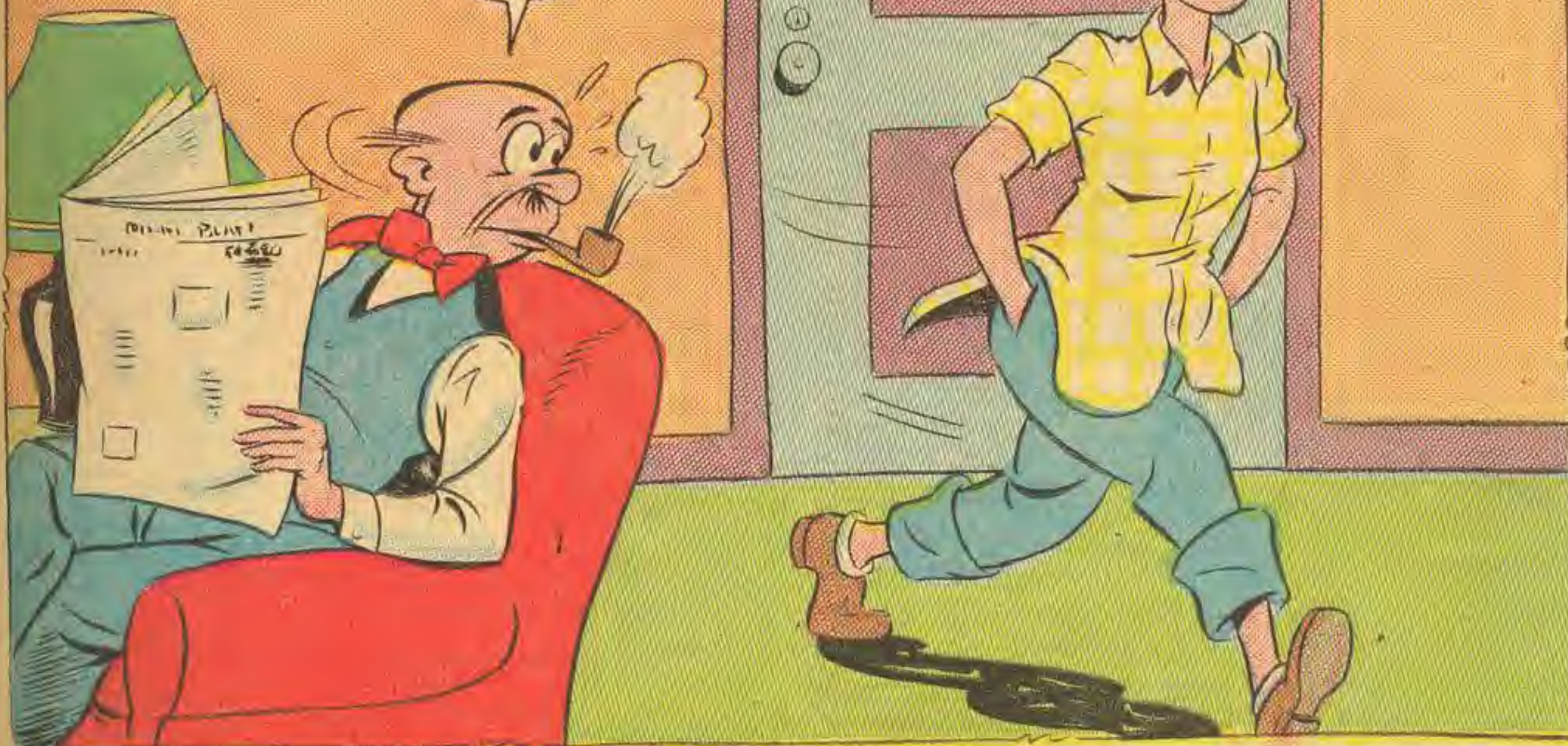
"Of course, if you don't *want* to..." Angel's tone had a finality in it. And then, she and Cookie were alone, about to embark on their own two-some of a date, after all! And Cookie was doubly happy, knowing that his girl had gotten rid of his rival...in favor of himself!

The JELLY-TOT

HEY-HEY! GOOD LOOKIN'--
WHAT'CHA GOT COOKIN'?
HOW'S ABOUT KEEPIN'
STEADY COMPAN-EEEE?

?

SLAM!

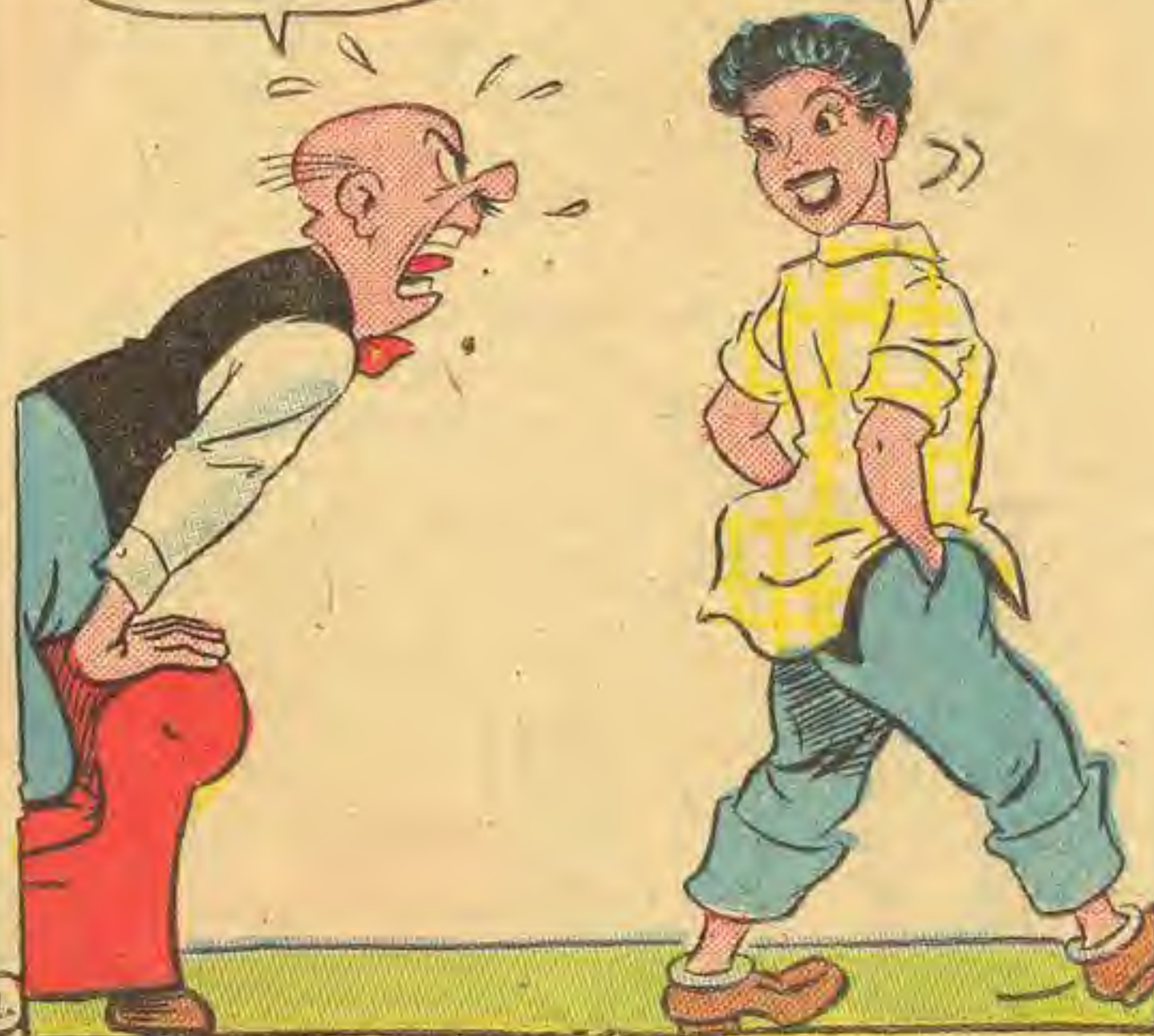


GOT A HOT-ROD FORD
AND A TEN DOLLAR
BILL, GOTTA...

YOUNG MAN,
COME BACK
HERE!

SINCE WHEN DO YOU GO
WALKING INTO OTHER PEOPLE'S
HOMES **WITHOUT**
KNOCKING?

ARE YOU
TALKING TO
ME, POPSY-
PIE?





YE GODS! ARE YOU MY DAUGHTER?

WELL, GOLLY! I MEAN, ACTUALLY NOW, DON'T YOU KNOW ME, POPSIE-PIE?



NO, I DON'T KNOW YOU, AND I DON'T BELIEVE ANYBODY ELSE WOULD!...AND STOP CALLING ME POPSIE-PIE!

OKAY, PURDY-POPSIE! 'BYE NOW!



COME BACK HERE! I'M NOT THRU TALKING TO YOU, YOUNG LADY!



ARE YOU, OR ARE YOU NOT, A GIRL?

WHY, OF COURSE I AM! YOU KNOW THAT, PURDY-POP!



NO, I DON'T KNOW THAT! HOW WOULD I WHEN YOU'RE DRESSED LIKE A BOY? GOOD GRAVY, WHAT'S THE WORLD COMING TO WHEN WOMEN START WEARING MEN'S CLOTHES?

WELL, Y'KNOW THAT OLD SAYIN', POPSIE, IT'S THE WOMEN WHO WEAR THE PANTS IN THE FAMILY!



NOT IN MY FAMILY THEY DON'T! AGNES, COME IN HERE!



GOOD GRIEF, STOP THAT SHOUTING, POP, YOU'VE JUST MADE MY CAKE FALL!

THAT'S NOT ALL THAT'S GOING TO FALL! HEADS ARE GOING TO FALL IF SOMETHING ISN'T DONE ABOUT THIS!



IF SOMETHING ISN'T DONE ABOUT WHAT?

IF SOMETHING ISN'T DONE ABOUT THIS GIRL DRESSING LIKE A TOM-BOY, THAT'S WHAT!

I'M NOT DRESSED LIKE A TOM-BOY, I'M DRESSED LIKE A JELLY-TOT! ALL THE JELLY-TOTS MY AGE DRESS LIKE THIS!

LIKE A **JELLY-TOT**? LIKE A **JELLY-TOT**? LISTEN TO THAT! SHE DOESN'T EVEN **TALK** LIKE A NORMAL GIRL!

NOW CALM DOWN BEFORE YOU BURST A BLOOD VESSEL!

I'VE **PLEADED** WITH HER TO QUIT WEARING THOSE CLOTHES, BUT SHE SAYS **ALL THE OTHER** GIRLS DO, SO WHAT CAN I DO?

AND THEY DO! **ALL** THE GIRLS IN SCHOOL WEAR BLUE JEANS AND SHIRTS!



LOOK, MAUREEN! PLEASE! PLEASE DO YOUR POOR OLD FATHER A FAVOR AND WEAR **GIRL'S** CLOTHES! I'LL LET YOU BUY **ANYTHING** YOU WANT! ALL THE DRESSES YOU DESIRE!

I'M SORRY, FATHER! DRESSES JUST DON'T **HAVE** IT! I'VE GOTTA GO TO SCHOOL NOW! 'BYE!

WE MIGHT AS WELL **FACE** IT, POP! SHE'S NOT GOING TO WEAR DRESSES, AND THAT'S **THAT**!

YOU'RE RIGHT, MOM! **NOTHING** WILL CHANGE HER MIND!



LATER, AFTER SCHOOL...

FATHER! FATHER! WHERE ARE YOU?

HUH? FATHER? YOU MEAN IT ISN'T PURDY-POPSIE ANYMORE?



OF **COURSE** NOT! THAT'S **VERY** **CHILDISH**! **VERY**! NOW, DO YOU STILL WANT ME TO WEAR DRESSES, FATHER, DEAR?

OF **COURSE** I DO!



So...

THEN COME ON, I'M GOING TO GET SOME AND **YOU'RE** GONNA BUY 'EM! REMEMBER, YOU SAID I COULD HAVE **ALL** I WANTED!

OOO! THIS IS **GEORGE**! IT'S REAL CRAZY! REAL COOL! I'LL TAKE IT!

I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! MY LITTLE GIRL IS GOING TO WEAR A **DRESS**!



AND I'LL TAKE THE **OTHER TEN**, TOO!

FATHER! PUL-LEASE! REMEMBER YOUR PROMISE!

HUH! OTHER **TEN**? NOW LOOK, MAUREEN, YOU CAN ONLY WEAR ONE AT A **TIME**, AND...



NEXT MORNING...

MORNING, DEAR PARENTS!

DON'T BE SILLY, FATHER! I'M A **BIG** GIRL NOW, YOU KNOW!

GULP! I-YOU **GULP!** M-MAUREEN, ISN'T THAT DRESS A LITTLE **OLD** FOR YOU?



AND FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS...

C.O.D. 50 BUCKS FOR 8 PAIRS OF SHOES!

MORE? THIS IS THE 5TH C.O.D. TODAY!

4 DRESSES C.O.D. FOR MISS OLSON!

MISS OLSON? NOW IT'S **MISS OLSON**?



GULP! MOM! WHAT'S **HAPPENED**? WHAT **CHANGED** HER SO FAST? ONE MINUTE SHE'S A TEEN-AGER, THE NEXT A GROWN WOMAN! AND SHE'S **BREAKING** ME! WHY? **WHY?**

HMM! I WONDER? YES! YES! THAT MUST BE IT! I'LL CALL THE SCHOOL AND MAKE SURE!



SO, THAT EVENING...

ROGER, DEAR! DID I TELL YOU THAT HANDSOME NEW SCIENCE TEACHER AT THE HIGH SCHOOL HAS 5 CHILDREN AND WEARS A **TOUPEE**? IMAGINE!



POP! POP! GOOD NEWS! I CAN SAFELY PREDICT THAT AT SUPPERTIME YOUR DAUGHTER WILL GIVE UP BUYING ALL THESE THINGS! WAIT AND SEE!

THAT I'LL **HAVE** TO SEE!



NEXT MORNING...

HI, PURDY-POPSIE!

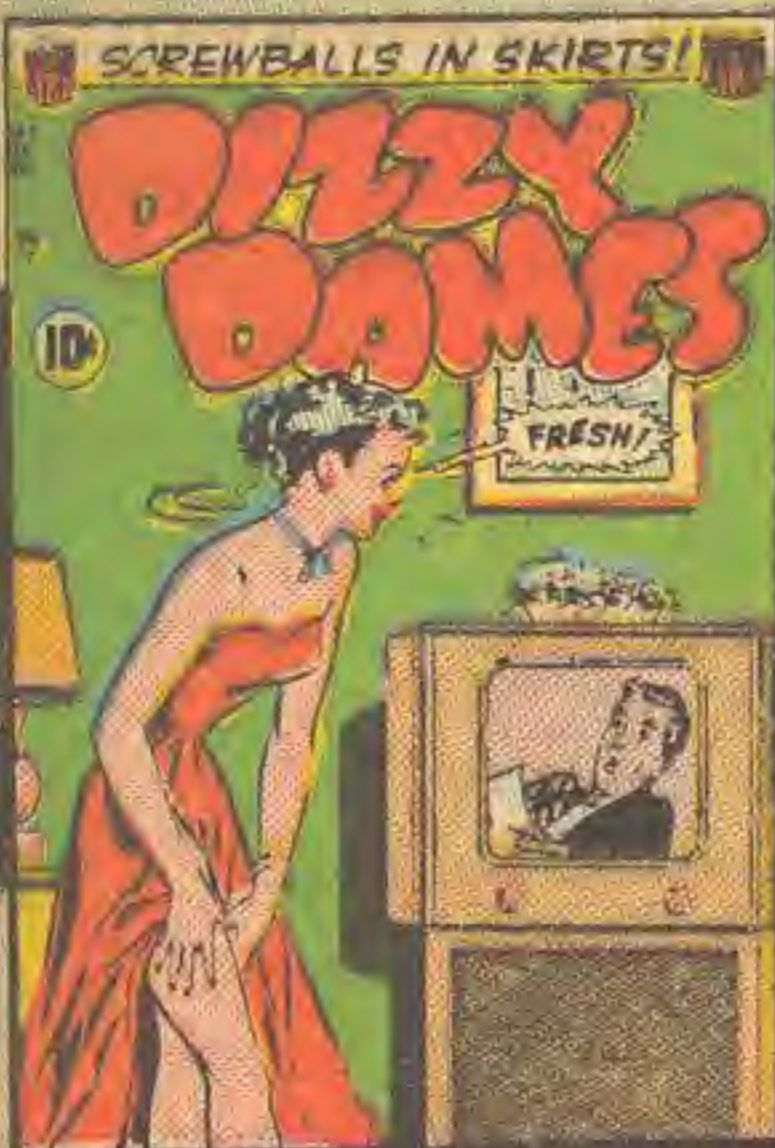
WELL, I'LL **BE**... I-ER- I MEAN, **GOOD** MORNING, MAUREEN!

I DIDN'T THINK I'D LIVE TO SEE THE DAY WHEN I'D BE **GLAD** TO SEE HER IN BLUE JEANS, BUT I **AM**! I **AM**! HOW DID YOU KNOW WHAT CAUSED IT, MOM!

I WAS ONCE A TEEN-AGE GIRL **TOO**, YOU KNOW, AND I HAD THE SAME KIND OF A CRUSH... ONLY **MINE** WAS A **MATH** TEACHER!



THE END!



EXTRA!

NEW COMIC BREAKS
ALL RECORDS!

DIZZY DAMES

JAMMED COVER TO COVER WITH FAST AND FURIOUS FUN FROM THE CRAZIEST COLLECTION OF DIZZY, DAFFY DREAMBOATS EVER! SENSATIONAL SCREWBALLS IN SKIRTS... CHOCKFUL OF CHUCKLES AND LOADED WITH LAFFS! RESERVE YOUR COPY **NOW!**



HURRY! Get your own gold lettered
PERSONALIZED WALLET!

\$1.25 VALUE
for only **35¢**

AND FRONT COVER OF
1 SMITH BROTHERS BOX
(ANY KIND)

FIRST NAME
OR INITIALS!

ELECTRONICALLY
SEALED
(no stitches!)

SO EASY TO GET!

You'll love this lustrous, durable wallet of virgin vinyl... worth 4 times the price! Comes in handsome black calf finish or popular two-tone red and navy. Has removable coin purse, ident. card, calendar, two card or photo containers, secret money pocket! Your first name or initials in gold leaf! Great for Xmas gifts! Hurry! SMITH BROS., Box 1369, New York 46, N.Y.



AND THE BEST
TASTING COUGH
DROPS TOO!

I enclose front cover of 1 Smith Bros. box plus 35¢, for which please send PERSONALIZED WALLET.

COLOR: Black ☐ Red and Blue ☐

First Name or Initials _____

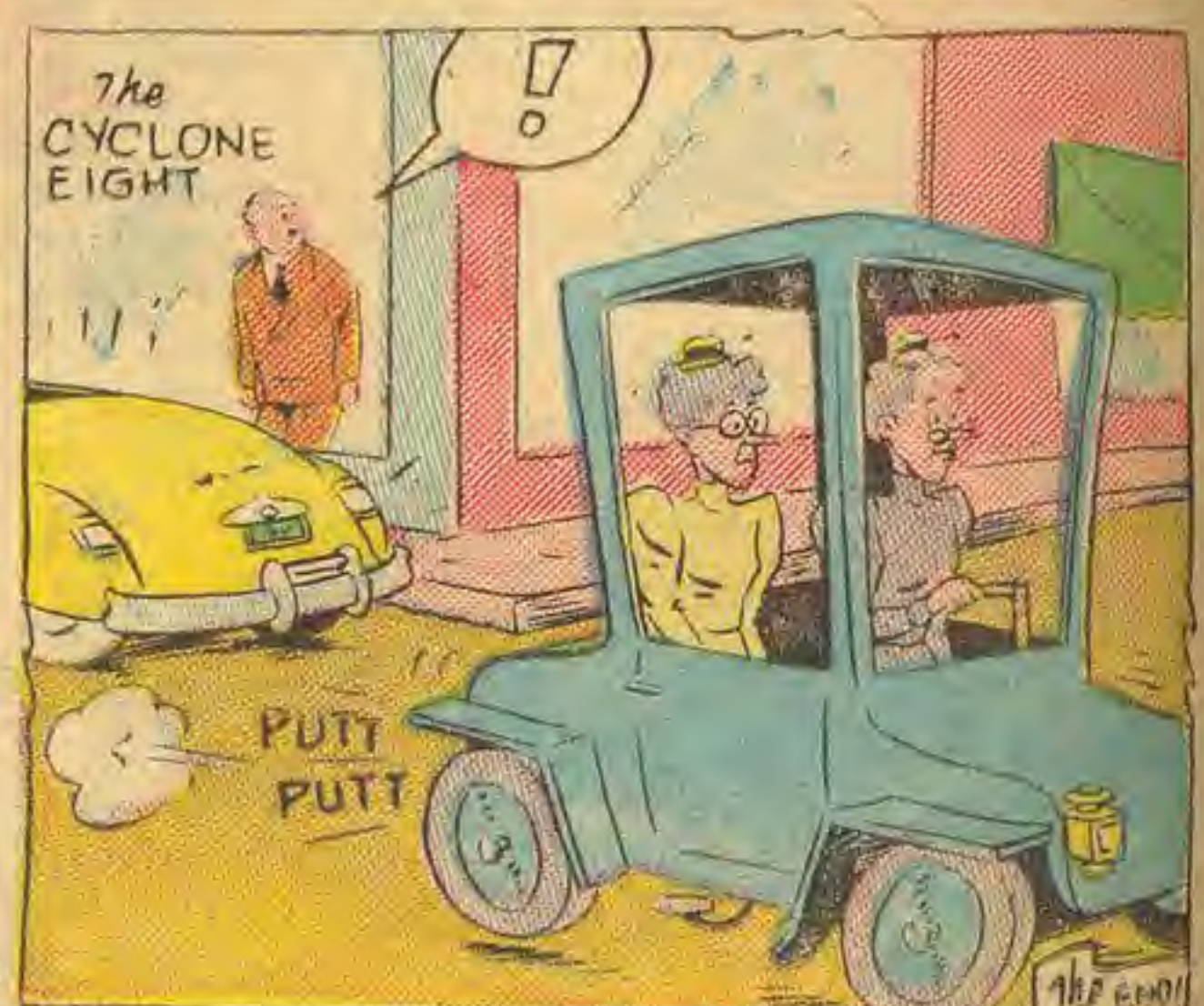
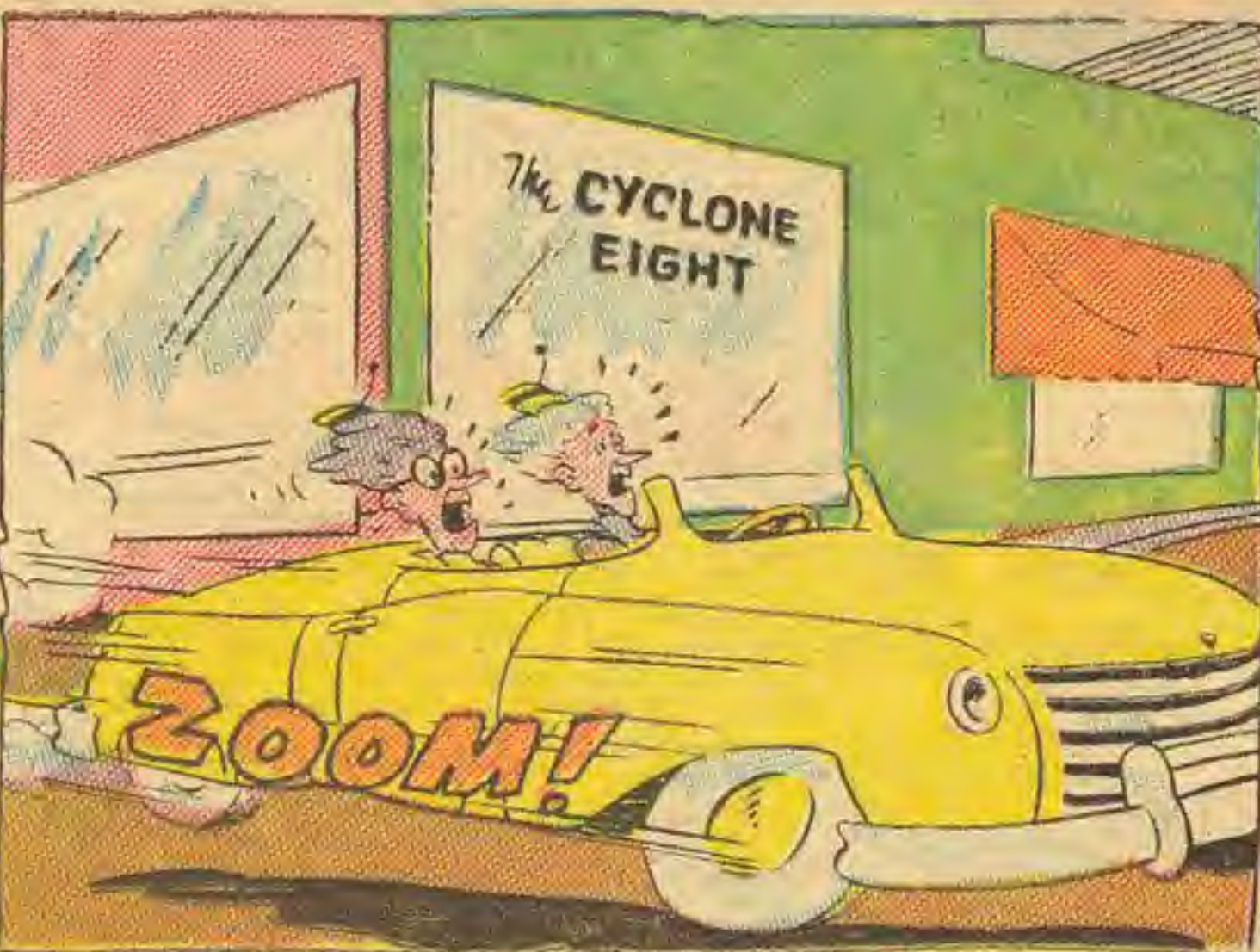
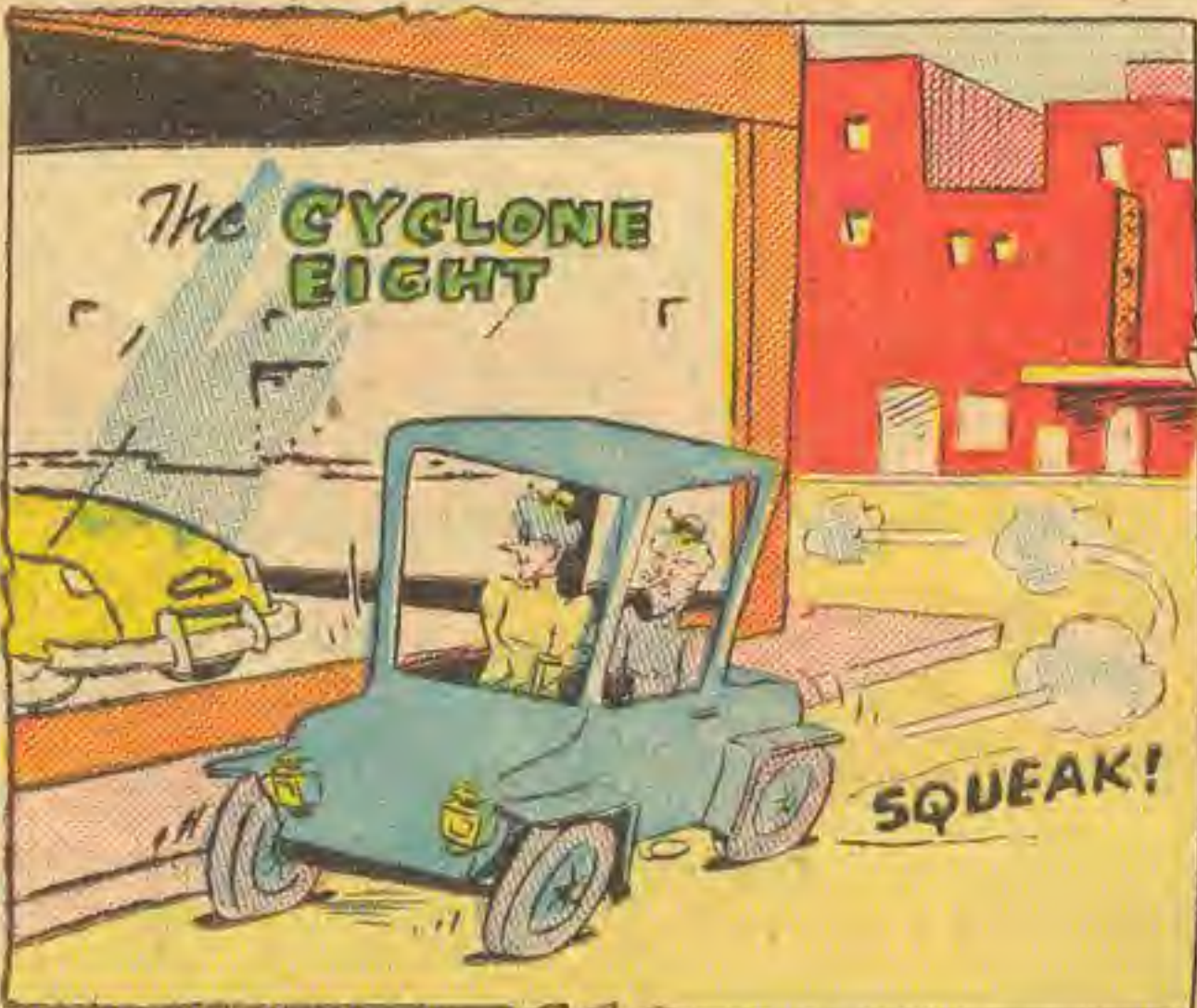
Name _____ (please print in pencil)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Send to SMITH BROTHERS, Box 1369, New York 46, N.Y.

The TESSIE SISTERS



"COOKIE"

JIT, QUIT YELLIN' "TURN TO THE RIGHT! TURN TO THE RIGHT!" IT'S INCORRECT! WHEN ON THE WATER YA SAY, "TURN TO STARBOARD!"

SO WHO'S ON THE WATER?



HEY, THERE'S MY EVER-LOVIN' ANGELPUSS! ANGEL! AY, ANGEL!

HIYA, FASH-PIE! HOW'S ABOUT PILIN' IN THIS GON-BOMB* AN' LETTIN' ME BLAST YA TO YOUR DESTINATION?

NO, THANKS, COOKIE! I'M JUST RUNNING AN ERRAND FOR DAD AND THERE'S NO BENSE INCONVENIENCING YOU!

OKAY, DOLL! SEE YA LATER!



A FAST CAR

WHAT A CHICK, EH, JIT? ANY OTHER GAL WOULD'VE
PILED IN AND HAD YA RUNNIN' ALL OVER TOWN
FOR HER!

YEAH, SHE'S A REAL GONE
DOLL, COOKIE! SHE NEVER
TAKES ADVANTAGE OF
YA!



YA KNOW WHAT? I DON'T SHOW HER ENOUGH
APPRECIATION, JIT! SO BY JOSH, I'M GONNA
BLAST BACK THERE AND INSIST ON TAKIN' HER
ON HER ERRAND!



HOLY COW!
WHERE'D
SHE GO?

JEPPERS, I DUNNO!
SHE COULDN'T'VE
GONE MORE THAN A
FEW FEET IN THAT
LENGTH OF TIME!



HEY! I DIG IT! SHE MUST'VE GONE
IN ONE OF THE STORES! PROB-
ABLY CHUCK'S TOBACCO SHOP--
SHE SAID SHE WAS ON AN
ERRAND FOR
HER POP,
DIDN'T SHE?

YEAH, *SURE!*
I'LL PARK UP
THERE AND
WAIT FOR
HER!



MAN, SHE'S GONNA BE
SURPRISED TO SEE US,
I'LL BET!

H-HOLY HANNAH!
L-LOOK, COOKIE!



IT WAS SWEET OF YOU
TO DO THIS FOR ME,
CHARLES!

IT WAS A *PLEASURE*,
M'AMSELLE! NOW EEF
YOU'LL STEP IN MY
CAR, WE'LL LEAVE!



DID YOU HEAR *THAT?* SHE WAS
CARRYING A NEW *FUR COAT*
AND SHE WAS *THANKING THAT*
JERK FOR IT! ERRAND FOR
HER POP, HUH? *PHOOEY!*

WOMEN ARE
TWO-TIMERS,
COOKIE! *THIS*
PROVES IT!





I'M **THRU**, JIT! I'LL NEVER LOOK AT ANOTHER WOMAN AGAIN! THEY'RE UNTRUSTWORTHY AND DIS-LOYAL!

I **AGREE!** IT'S MONEY THEY'RE INTERESTED IN! **THAT'S ALL!**

YA KNOW WHAT, JIT? Y'KNOW I'D LIKE TA GO AWAY SOME PLACE? **AFRICA**, MAYBE---AND HUNT DIAMONDS AND BECOME RICH! **THAT'D** SHOW HER!

ME TOO, BOY! I'D LIKE TA BECOME KNOWN AS A **LEGEND!** YOU KNOW, THE MYSTERIOUS RICH YOUNG GUY WHO'S KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD, BUT HE HATES BABES AND NOBODY KNOWS WHY!



OKAY! LET'S **DO IT!** LET'S GET A JOB ON A SHIP AND LEAVE **RIGHT NOW!**

RIGHT NOW? JEEPERS, I **CAN'T**, COOKIE, I HAVEN'T MOWED THE LAWN THIS WEEK AND MY POP'D BLOW HIS TOP!



OKAY! I'LL DROP YOU OFF WHILE YA DO IT AND YOU CAN TELL YOUR FOLKS YOU'RE LEAVIN' AT THE SAME TIME!

RIGHT! I'LL TELL 'EM IT'S HIGH TIME I MADE MY OWN WAY IN THE WORLD!

REET! I'LL DO THE SAME!



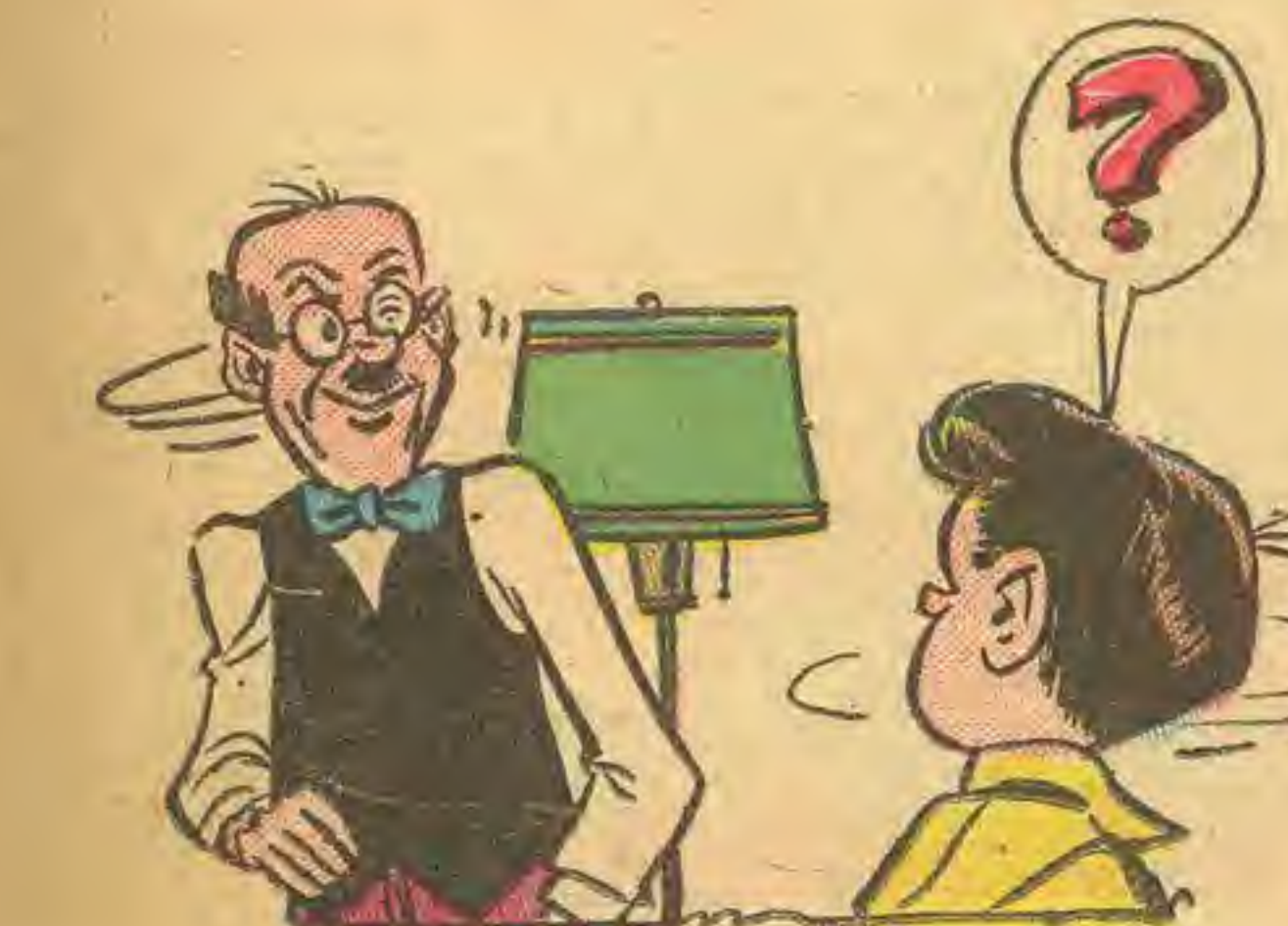
AND SO--- MOM! POP! I'VE BEEN DOIN' A LOT OF THINKIN' LATELY AND I THINK IT'S HIGH TIME I QUIT ACCEPTIN' MONEY AND STUFF FROM YOU!

WELL, **THAT** MAKES SENSE! ---I THINK!



I'M GLAD YOU AGREE, POP! SO CAN I HAVE A MAN TA MAN TALK WITH YA RIGHT AFTER SUPPER?

HMM? MAN TO MAN TALK, EH? HM! VERY WELL, I'M FINISHED RIGHT NOW!--- SHALL WE GO IN THE DEN?



NOW THEN, SON, WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

SOMETHIN'S HAPPENED THAT'S CHANGED MY WHOLE LIFE! DON'T ASK ME WHAT, IT'S A SECRET THAT I'LL ALWAYS CARRY INSIDE ME! ANYWAY, I JUST WANNA SAY THANKS FOR EVERYTHING BEFORE I LEAVE!



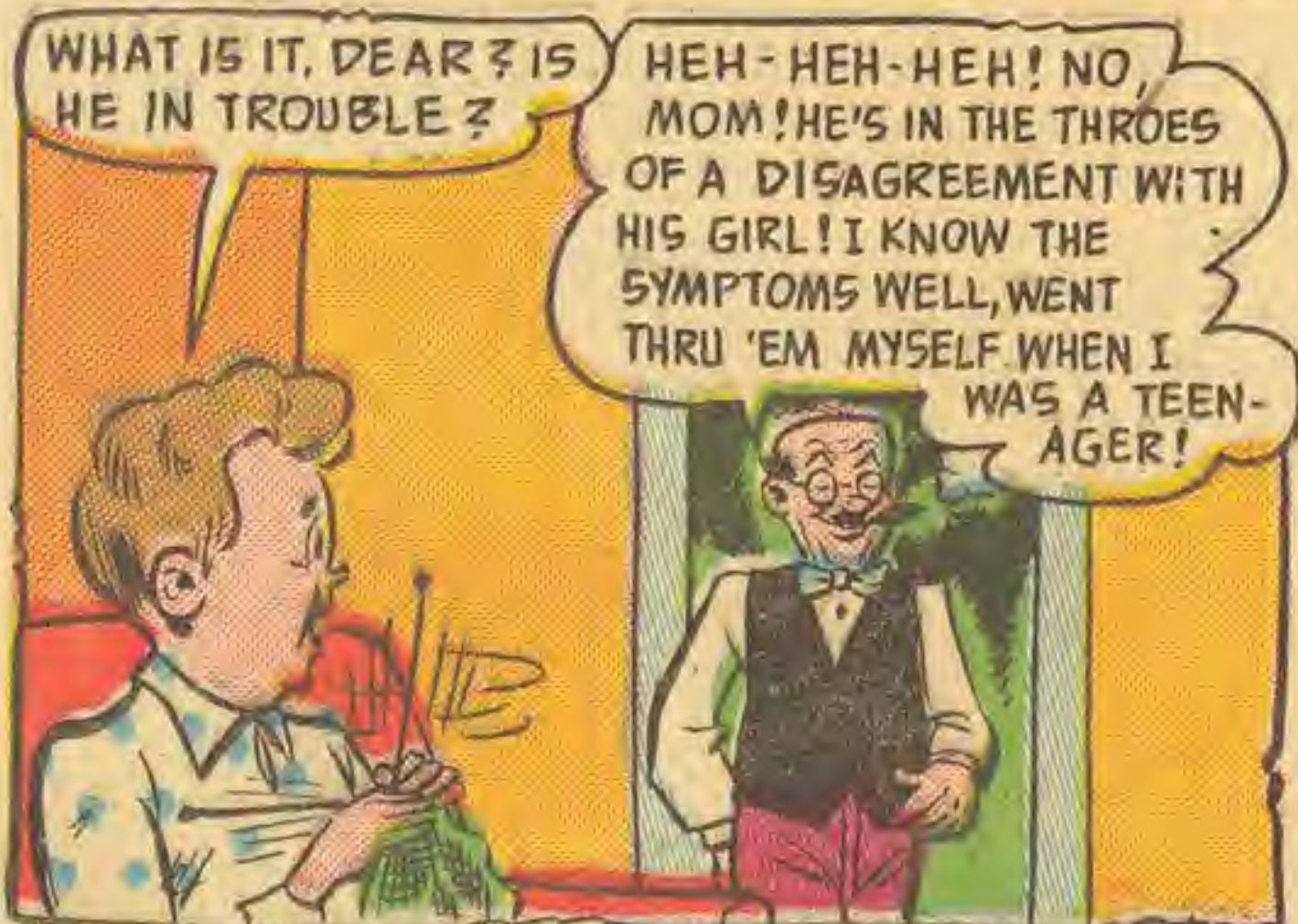
LEAVE?

YES! JIT AND I ARE GOING TO AFRICA TO HUNT DIAMONDS OR MEBBE JOIN A TRIBE OF ARABS AND BECOME RICH CHIEFTAINS! SO IF YA EVER HEAR A NAME LIKE COOKIE OF ARABIA OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT YOU'LL KNOW IT'S ME!



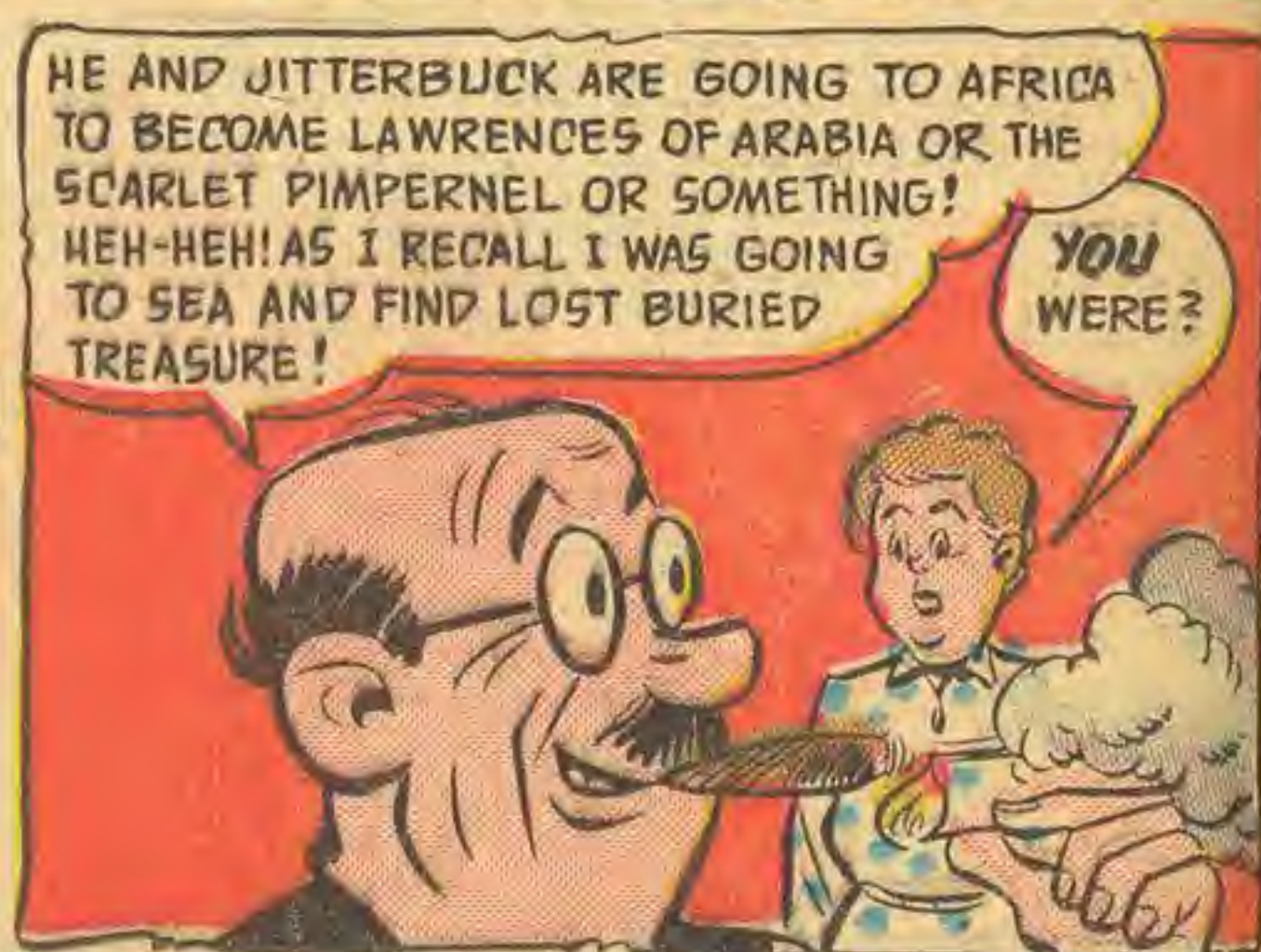
YOU BETTER LET ME BREAK THE NEWS TO YOUR MOTHER, AND I'LL TALK TO YOU ABOUT IT AGAIN IN THE MORNING! ---MAYBE I CAN PULL A FEW STRINGS TO GET YOU ON YOUR WAY!

THANKS, POP! I KNEW YOU'D UNDERSTAND!



WHAT IS IT, DEAR? IS HE IN TROUBLE?

HEH-HEH-HEH! NO, MOM! HE'S IN THE THROES OF A DISAGREEMENT WITH HIS GIRL! I KNOW THE SYMPTOMS WELL, WENT THRU 'EM MYSELF WHEN I WAS A TEEN-AGER!



HE AND JITTERBUCK ARE GOING TO AFRICA TO BECOME LAWRENCES OF ARABIA OR THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL OR SOMETHING! HEH-HEH! AS I RECALL I WAS GOING TO SEA AND FIND LOST BURIED TREASURE!

YOU WERE?



YEP! THAT'S WHEN I SAW THAT "BOONDY" HOPKING WALKING YOU HOME FROM AN ICE CREAM SOCIAL! ONLY THING IS I **WENT** TO SEA AND REGRETTED IT TWO HOURS LATER!

AND I WAITED THREE YEARS FOR YOU! GOOD GRIEF, POP, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? **NOW** CAN YOU STOP HIM?



WELL, FIRST I'M GOING TO CALL JIT'S DAD AND SEE WHAT THE STORY IS OVER THERE! THEN I'LL SEE IF HE'LL GO ALONG WITH **MY IDEA**! ---I CAN ARRANGE IT SO THEY **THINK** THEY'RE GOING AND CHANGE THEIR **OWN** MINDS! HEH-HEH!

SECONDS LATER---

YUP! SAME STORY HERE, ONLY JIT'S GOING TO BECOME A MYSTERIOUS RICH MAN AND NO MATTER WHAT WE HEAR IN YEARS TO COME WE'RE NOT TO THINK

HARSHLY OF HIM!

HEH! NOW LISTEN, JOE MARLOW IS PRESIDENT OF THE SOUTH-AMERICAN - AFRICA LINES, AND A CLOSE FRIEND OF MINE! I'LL ARRANGE WITH HIM TO SUPPOSEDLY GIVE THEM JOBS ON A TRAMP STEAMER! THEY'LL BE FED UP BEFORE THEY'RE OUT OF THE HARBOR, AND THE CAPTAIN WILL SEND 'EM BACK WITH THE PILOT!

SO, THE NEXT DAY---

YES, YOUR FATHER SPOKE TO ME, COOKIE, AND I'VE GOT YOU JOBS ON THE MARIAN B., BOUND FOR CASABLANCA! REPORT ABOARD AND GOOD LUCK!

THANK YOU, SIR!





Y'KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO WITH MY FIRST BATCH OF DOUGH? QUIT AND MOVE TO THE CASBAH AND BECOME KNOWN AS PEPE LA COOKIE!

HEY! LOOK, COOKIE! HERE'S OUR SHIP!



THE MARY D? IS THAT THE NAME HE GAVE US?

SURE, SURE! AHOY, ABOARD! WE'RE THE NEW HANDS!

WELL, STEP LIVELY, LADS! GET ABOARD!

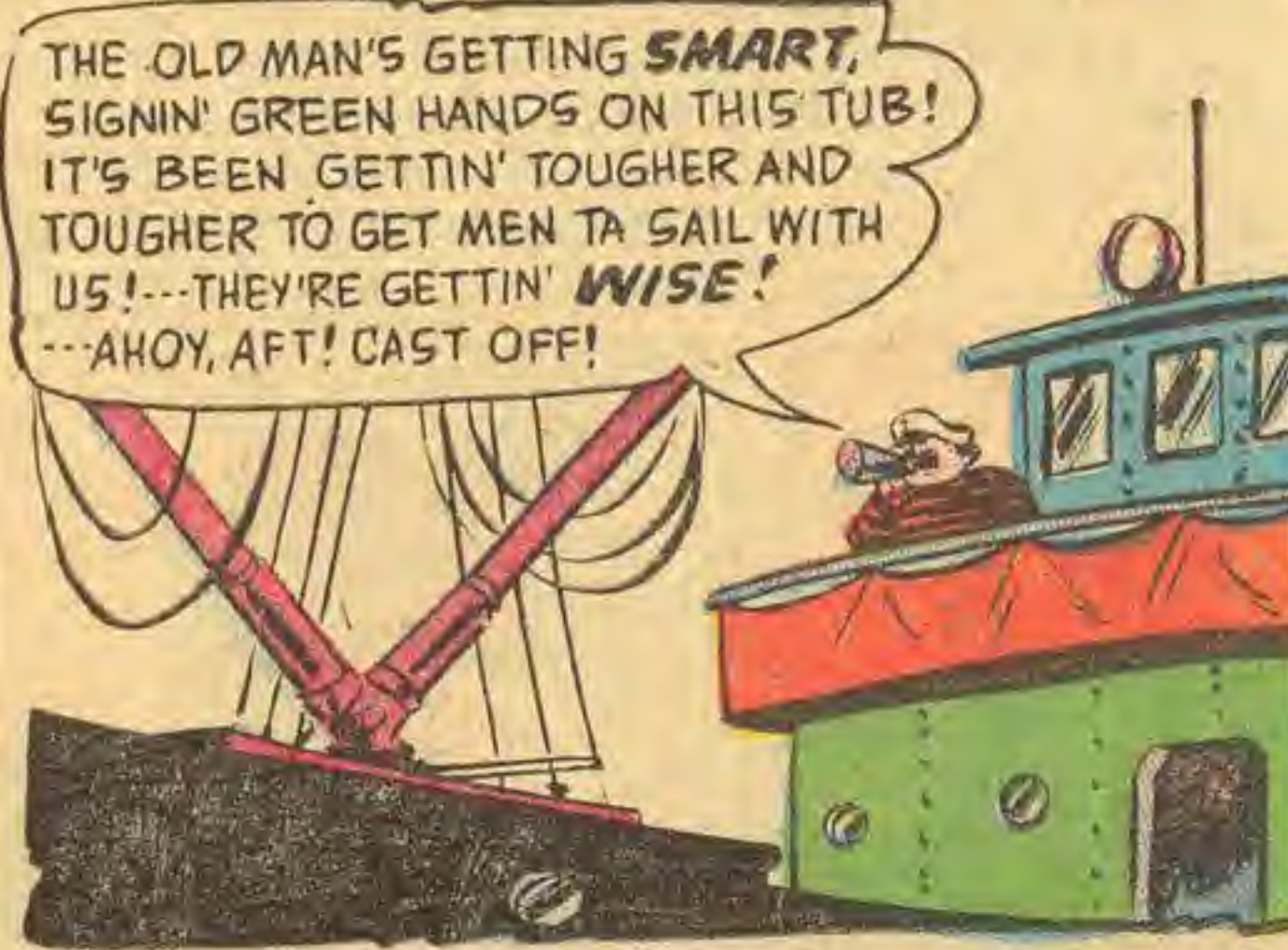


NEW HANDS, EH? WHO SIGNED YOU, THE OLD MAN?

WELL, YEAH! HE WAS A **PRETTY** OLD MAN!

OKAY, GO BELOW AND STOW YOUR GEAR! THEN REPORT BACK TO ME!

YESSIR!



THE OLD MAN'S GETTING **SMART**, SIGNIN' GREEN HANDS ON THIS TUB! IT'S BEEN GETTIN' TOUGHER AND TOUGHER TO GET MEN TA SAIL WITH US!...THEY'RE GETTIN' **WISE**!...AHOY, AFT! CAST OFF!



ONE HOUR LATER...
GULP! I---I DIDN'T KNOW WE'D HAVE TA DO **THIS** KINDA STUFF! DID **YOU**, JIT?

NO! I THOUGHT WE'D BE TYING KNOTS AND STUFF LIKE THAT! **THIS** IS WORSEN' MOWIN' LAWNS!



ER-AH-LOOK, JIT, MAYBE WE JUMPED AT THIS A LITTLE TOO QUICK!... AH-ER-WE HAVEN'T FINISHED SCHOOL YET, AND...WELL...WHAT SAY WE CALL IT OFF AND GO BACK HOME AND DO IT **NEXT** YEAR INSTEAD?

MAN, I HEAR YOU, TALKIN'! LET'S GO TELL 'EM WE'RE QUITTIN'!



SIR, WE'VE BEEN THINKIN' IT OVER AND WE'VE DECIDED TA QUIT!

SO IF YA DON'T MIND, WE'LL GO BACK ASHORE WITH THE PILOT BOAT!

YOU'VE DECIDED TO QUIT, EH? GO BACK ASHORE WITH THE PILOT BOAT IF I DON'T **MIND**, EH?



LISTEN, YOU SWABS! WHEN YOU SIGN ABOARD THE MARY D., YOU DON'T GET OFF TILL WE GET TO PORT, AND OUR FIRST STOP IS SOUTH AMERICA!

SOUTH AMERICA! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ON A SHIP BOUND FOR **AFRICA!**

WHAT? AFRICA? THEN YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO SAIL ABOARD THE **MARIAN B.**, NOT THE **MARY D.**!

MARLOW! LISTEN, YOU TWO! STAY RIGHT HERE TILL I GET BACK!

YEAH! AND YOU BETTER LEGGO OF US! MR. MARLOW, THE PRESIDENT OF THIS STEAMSHIP COMPANY, IS A FRIEND OF MY POPS!



JIT! THERE'S SOMETHIN' FUNNY GOIN' ON HERE! C'MON! LET'S FOLLOW HIM!



---AND THAT'S THE STORY, SKIPPER! THOSE KIDS ARE FRIENDS OF MARLOW! WHEN IT'S DISCOVERED THEY'RE ON BOARD IT'S BOUND TO CALL ATTENTION TO US AND THEN A POSSIBLE DISCOVERY OF WHAT OUR CARGO IS!



IF THE AUTHORITIES FIND OUT WE'RE CARRYING CONTRABAND ARMS TO PANDEMONTIA FOR A REVOLUTION, WE'LL BE DEAD DUCKS!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO, NOBODY KNOWS

THEY'RE ABOARD US-- SO WE'LL HEAVE 'EM OVER THE SIDE!



MEANWHILE...

MARLOW? OTOOLE! THOSE KIDS SHOULD'VE BEEN BACK **LONG** AGO --- HAVEN'T YOU HEARD ANYTHING YET?

WHAT?? YOU RADIOED THE SHIP AND THEY NEVER GOT **ABOARD?**

PROBABLY BOARDED THE WRONG ONE? -- OH, **NO!**

OOO OOH!



OKAY, DO LIKE I SAID! WE'LL LEAD THIS JOKER A MERRY CHASE, STARTIN' **NOW!**

SO YA HEARD US, EH! WELL, THAT'S GONNA BE JUST TOO **BAD---** FOR YOU!

GOTCHA!



AT THAT MOMENT...

JIT, WE'RE SUNK UNLESS WE CAN GET CONTROL OF THIS SHIP---AND THE ONLY WAY TO DO THAT IS TO GET CONTROL OF THE **BRIDGE!** THAT'S WHERE THE CAPTAIN AND THE SHIP'S RADIO ARE!

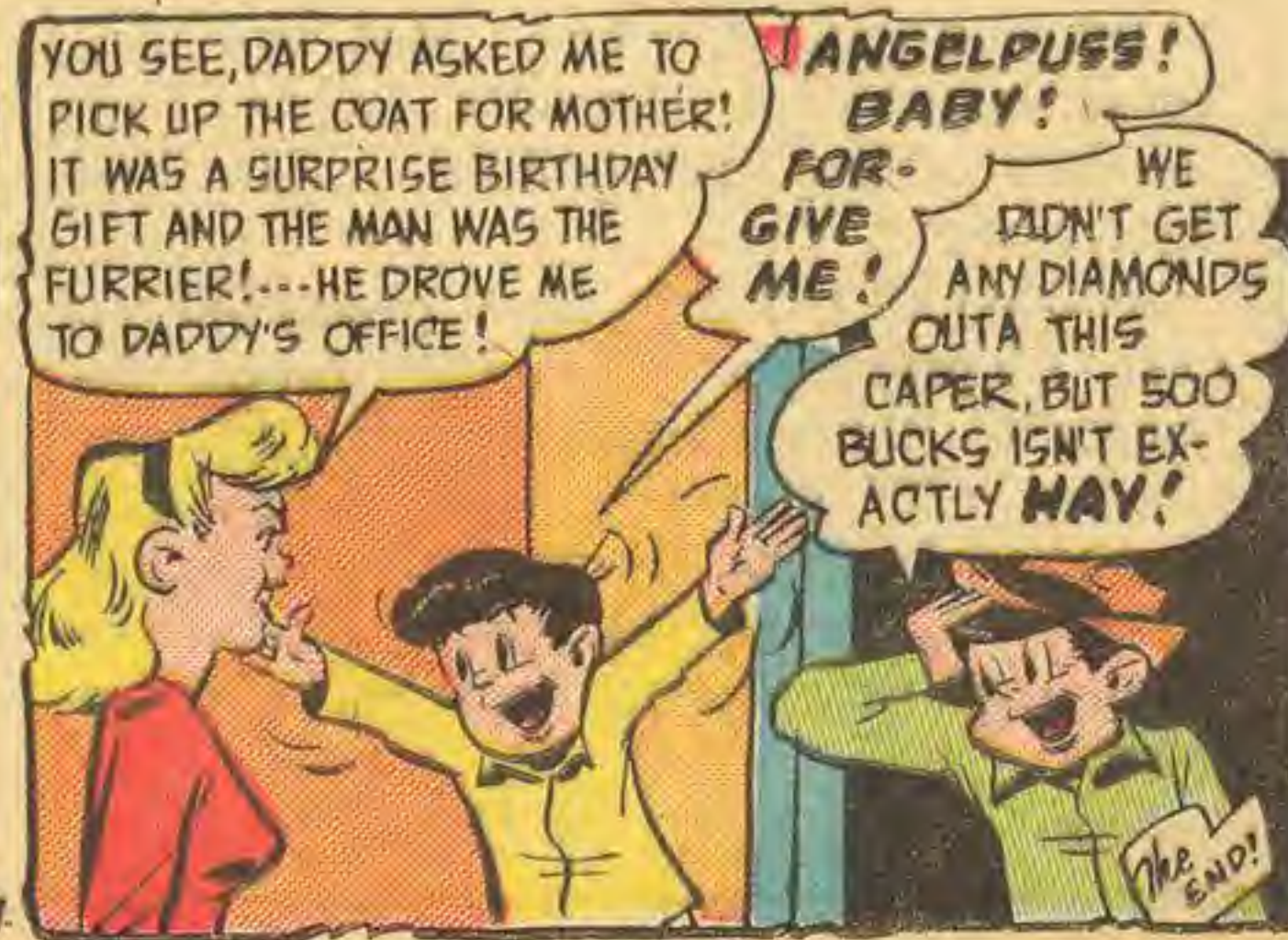
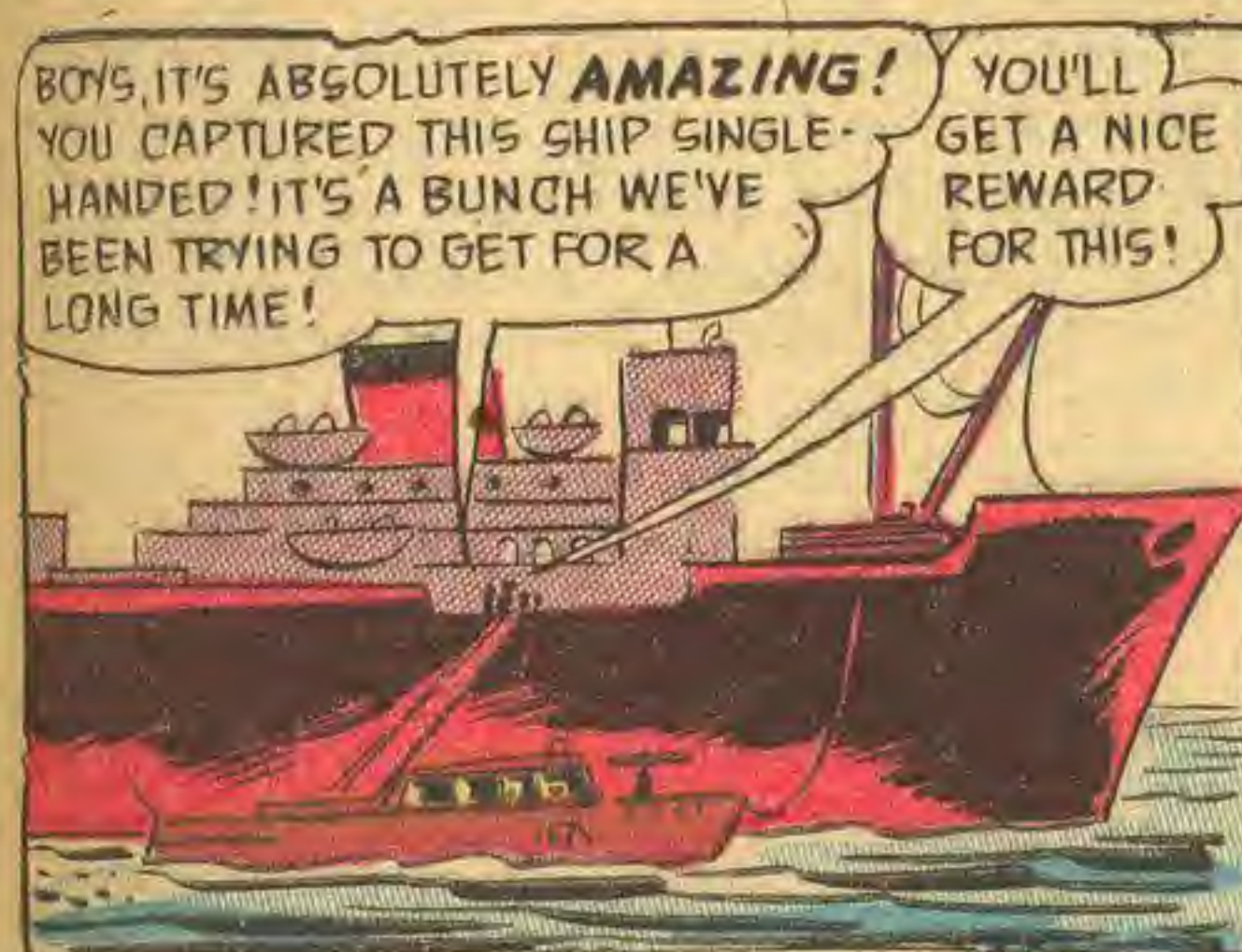
LOOK! HERE COMES THE GOON!



DID YA HAVE A NICE TRIP, BUSTER?

THAT'S **IT**, JIT! NOW WE GET THE CAPTAIN!





RUN, COOKIE, RUN!

COACH HARRIGAN SMILED, not unkindly, as Cookie O'Toole came running towards him, red-faced and gasping for breath. "Well, Coach," puffed Cookie, mopping his forehead, "am I...in?"

Patting Cookie gently on the shoulder, Coach Harrigan shook his head. "I'm sorry, O'Toole," he said, "but as you know, we're trying to build a crack team this year! And you're just not fast enough! Why don't you try for the rowing team, instead of track?"

"You...you don't understand, Coach, I've got to make track! I...well, I sort of promised Angelpuss, my girl, that is! Ya see, the fellas were kiddin' me about bein' short an' one thing kinda led to another an' I got sore 'cause Angel was there an' I...gulp...guess I lost my head! So ya gotta take me on the track team, Coach!"

"Believe me, O'Toole, I'd like to," the Coach replied, "and maybe, some day, when you've had plenty of practice and built up those leg muscles and wind..."

"I get it, Coach. The answer is still no!" Dejected, Cookie turned away, his heart a sodden lump of misery in his chest. How was he going to face the fellas? More important, how was he going to face Angelpuss? The guys would kid him unmercifully, which he could take. But the disappointment in Angel's eyes was another thing altogether! He had failed her!

Although Cookie had promised to call Angel right after the tryout, he couldn't bring himself to dial her number. All that afternoon, he started to phone her and then, with a sinking sensation, he would put the receiver back and resolve to call her a little later.

Night came, and still Cookie had not

mustered the courage to telephone Angelpuss and tell her of his defeat. The passing of the day had only added to his anguish. "Maybe...maybe I oughta tell her in person, face ta face!" he thought. "Like a man!"

It would be bitter medicine, Angel's scorn. But Cookie summoned his resolve and set out for her house, to break the devastating news. He was one block from the Witherspoon house when he saw the thin wisps of smoke curling ominously upwards, rising from a wall of the house.

"Angel's house...my girl's house...on fire!" For an instant, the horror of it froze Cookie to a standstill. Then, turning, he ran towards the fire house, ran like the wind, a streak, a demon... ran as he'd never run before! It never occurred to him to turn in the fire alarm! No, he had to give the alarm himself, faster than any bell could ring or phone could carry a message!

It turned out to be a small fire and not too serious. But one of the firemen, shaking Cookie's hand, congratulated him on spotting it. "Might have turned into a nasty blaze," he said.

And Angel's eyes glowed as they rested on Cookie, her man of the hour! "You...you're wonderful, Cookie," she said.

His conscience stirred within him. "No, I...I'm not wonderful, Angel," he gulped. "Ya see, the...the track team! I...tried out for it today! An'..."

"And made it, my boy! Never, never have I seen such form, such speed, such zip!" That was Coach Harrigan coming up the walk of the Witherspoon house. "I saw you make a dash for that fire house, O'Toole, and I'm here to tell you that without you, our team would be no good!"

"Neither would I," said Angel.

MONKEY BUSINESS

POP, WHEN GEORGE COMES HOME I WANT YOU TO SPEAK TO HIM ABOUT TAKING OUT THE TRASH, MOWING THE LAWN, CLEANING THE GARAGE, AND SEVERAL OTHER THINGS I'VE ASKED HIM TO DO!

SPEAK TO HIM? SPEAK TO HIM? WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO SAY?



I WANT YOU TO TELL HIM TO GET THESE THINGS DONE!

GOOD GRAVY, MOM! CAN'T YOU TELL HIM THE SAME THING? THERE'S NOTHING TO IT! JUST SAY YOU WANT IT DONE AND THAT'S THAT!

TELL HIM! GOOD HEAVENS, I'VE TOLD HIM 50 TIMES AND IT GOES IN ONE EAR AND OUT THE OTHER! I'M AT MY WITS' END!

FIDDLESTICKS! I'LL SPEAK TO HIM AND YOU'LL SEE IT DONE IMMEDIATELY!



MORNIN', EVERYBODY! I'M NOT VERY HUNGRY THIS A.M., MOM, SO NO HOT CAKES-- I'LL JUST HAVE CEREAL, TOAST, HAM, AND FOUR EGGS!



AHEM, YOUNG MAN, I WANT A WORD WITH YOU! THERE'S SEVERAL CHORES AROUND HERE TO BE DONE, AND UNLESS YOU DO THEM TODAY, I'LL HAVE TO SUSPEND YOUR ALLOWANCE, UNDERSTAND?

YES, SIR!



That evening...

HI, POP!

EVENING, SON! --YOO-HOO, MOM, I'M HOME!

YOU SEE, MOM, THERE'S NOTHING TO IT! YOU'VE GOT TO HANDLE THESE THINGS IN A **BUSINESS-LIKE** WAY, AND YOU WOMEN JUST DON'T HAVE THAT ABILITY!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!



WELL, I'LL BET IT TOOK THAT BOY ABSOLUTELY **NO** TIME TO GET THOSE THINGS DONE TODAY, EH? HEH-HEH!

THAT'S RIGHT, DEAR! IT TOOK HIM ABSOLUTELY **NO TIME!**



AND I **DO** MEAN **NO TIME** -- BECAUSE HE **DIDN'T** DO THEM!



GEORGE, COME OUT HERE!



SO YOU DIDN'T GET THOSE CHORES **DONE**, EH?

WELL, I DIDN'T FORGET! I DIDN'T FORGET I SAID **NO ALLOWANCE** IF YOU FAILED, AND I MEANT IT! **NO MORE MONEY!**

HOLY COW, POP-- I **FORGOT!**





HAVE TO HANDLE THESE THINGS IN A **BUSINESS-LIKE** WAY, HUH? **HA! YOU** DIDN'T HAVE ANY MORE SUCCESS THAN **I** DID! HONESTLY, YOU MEN! HO-HO-HO!

I FEEL LIKE A JERK! I'LL **NEVER** LIVE THIS DOWN! SHE'LL BE LAUGHING AT ME FOR MONTHS!

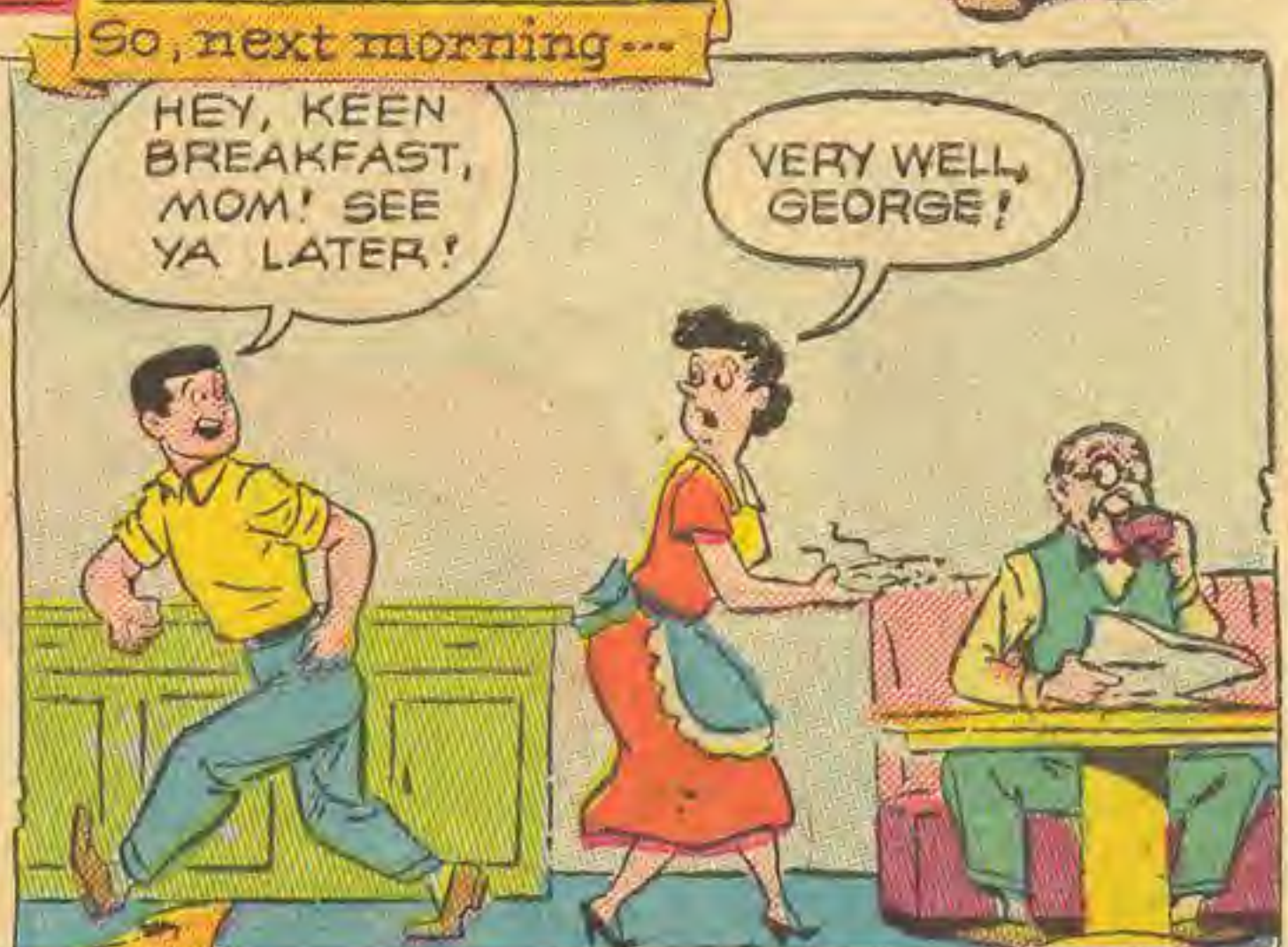


WHAT CAN I DO TO MAKE THAT BOY DO THAT WORK?-- BY GEORGE! I'VE **GOT IT!** ALL I HAVE TO DO IS STAY UP UNTIL THEY'RE ALL ASLEEP AND THEN PROCEED WITH MY PLAN!



MOM, YOU CAN LAUGH IF YOU WANT, BUT I'LL BET YOU THAT BOY WON'T LEAVE HERE TOMORROW WITHOUT DOING HIS CHORES, AND I WON'T SAY ANOTHER **WORD** TO HIM EITHER!

DON'T MAKE IT ANY **WORSE**, POP! YOUR PLAN FAILED-- SO **ADMIT IT! HA!**



So, next morning...

HEY, KEEN BREAKFAST, MOM! SEE YA LATER!

VERY WELL, GEORGE!



WELL, YOU SAW HIM LEAVE, AND... **GOOD HEAVENS! HE'S DOING IT! HE'S DOING THE CHORES-- AND FAST!**



Later...

POP! POP! I'VE FINISHED THE CHORES! ANYTHING ELSE YA WANT ME TO DO?

ASK YOUR MOTHER, SON!

N-NO, NOTHING! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!



WELL, IN **THAT** CASE, POP, CAN I ASK A FAVOR? THE WHOLE OIL PAN ON MY JALOPY FELL OFF SOMEPLACE, AND I'VE GOTTA GET A **NEW** ONE, SO-- WELL, COULD I HAVE SOME LOOT?

CERTAINLY, SON! AS LONG AS YOU DID YOUR WORK WITHOUT **BEING TOLD AGAIN!** HERE! NOW **I'VE** GOTTA GO TO WORK!

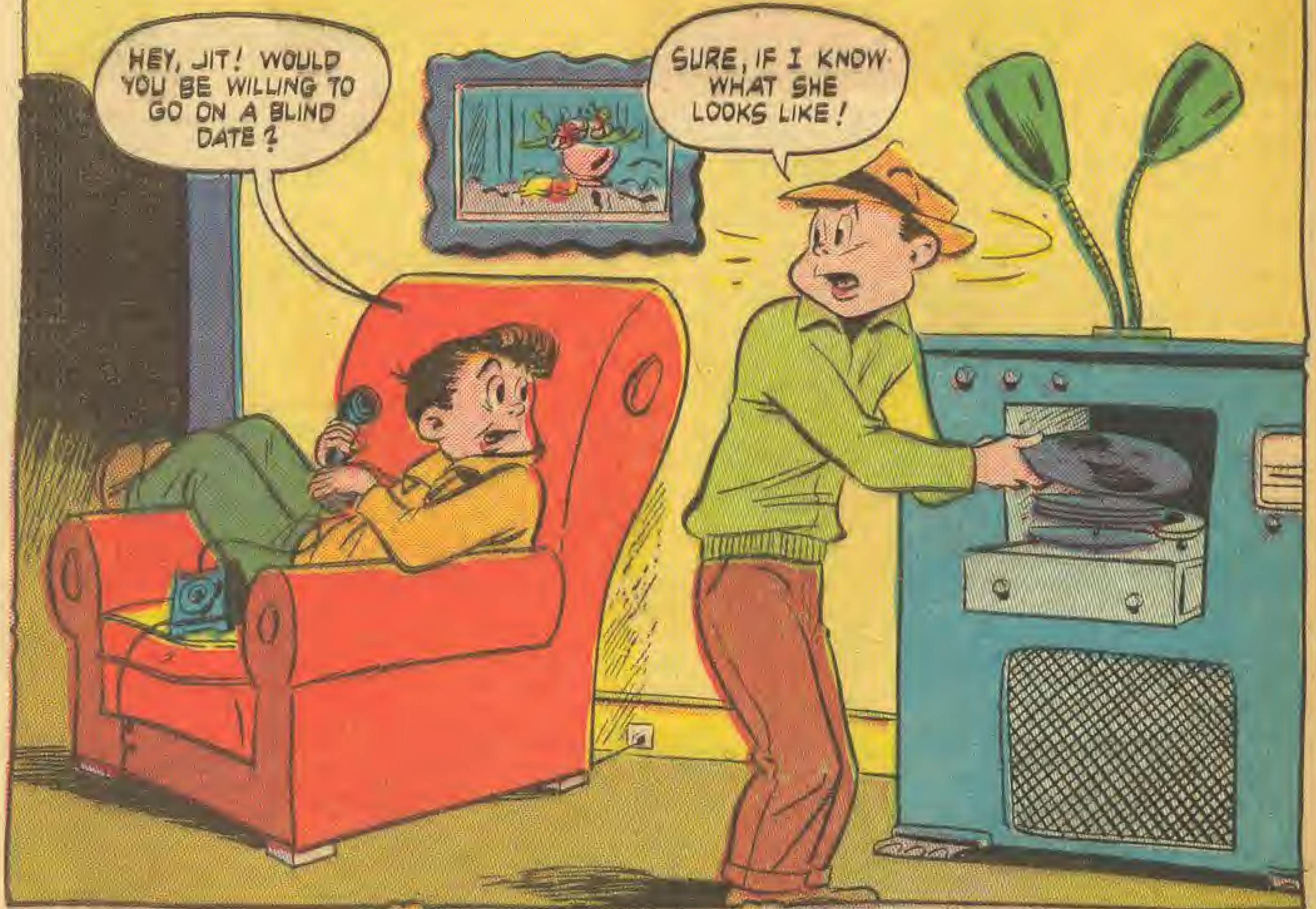
POP, I APOLOGIZE! YOUR PLAN **DID** WORK!



LIKE I SAID, YOU HAVE TO HANDLE THESE THINGS IN A **BUSINESS-LIKE** WAY-- EVEN IF IT'S **MONKEY BUSINESS!**-- HM! BETTER GET RID OF **THIS!**

THE END

COOKIE



OKAY, CORN...! SHUT OFF THE PLATTER MACHINE, AND ALSO SHUT OFF THE VOCAL CHORDS! YOU AREN'T GETTIN' A YAK OUT OF ME!

SO AWRIGHT AWREADY! I CAN TRY, CAN'T I?



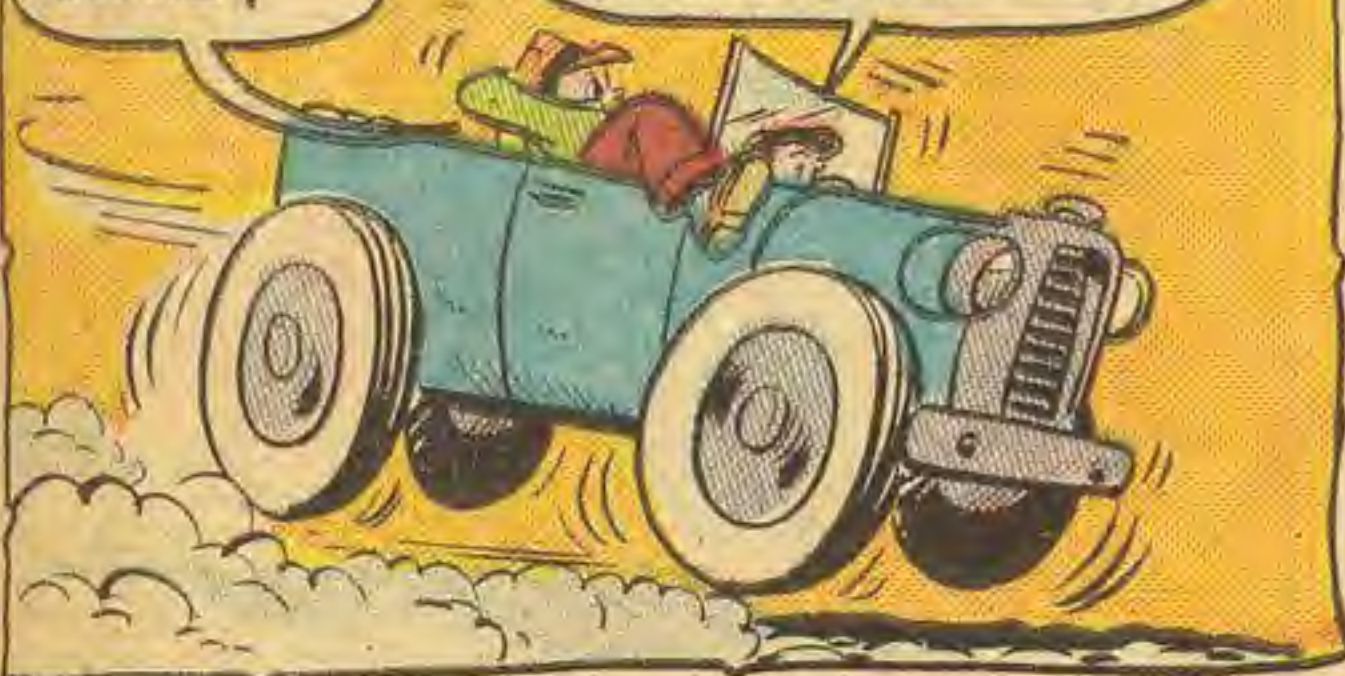
C'MON, WE'RE GOIN' OVER TO ANGEL'S! SHE'S GONNA GIVE US THE DOPE ON THIS DOLL SHE WANTS YA TA TAKE OUT!

OKAY! OKAY! BUT HEAR THIS! HEAR THIS! I'M NOT COUGHIN' UP ANY LOOT **REGARDLESS** OF WHAT HAPPENS!



HOW COME **YOU'RE** SO ANXIOUS FOR ME TO GO OUT WITH THIS CHICK, COOKIE?

BECAZZ IF ANGEL DOESN'T GET A DATE FOR THIS DOLL, SHE WON'T BE ABLE TA GO WITH **ME** TO THE BIG BASH SATURDAY NIGHT!



SO, HOLY HEP, HELP ME OUT FOR ONCE OR I DON'T GET TO GO TO THAT BIG BALL **AT ALL!** I COULDN'T GO **WITHOUT** ANGEL! SHE'D HAVE A FIT!

I SEE WHAT'CHA MEAN! ... MAN, I'M GLAD I DON'T GO STEADY!



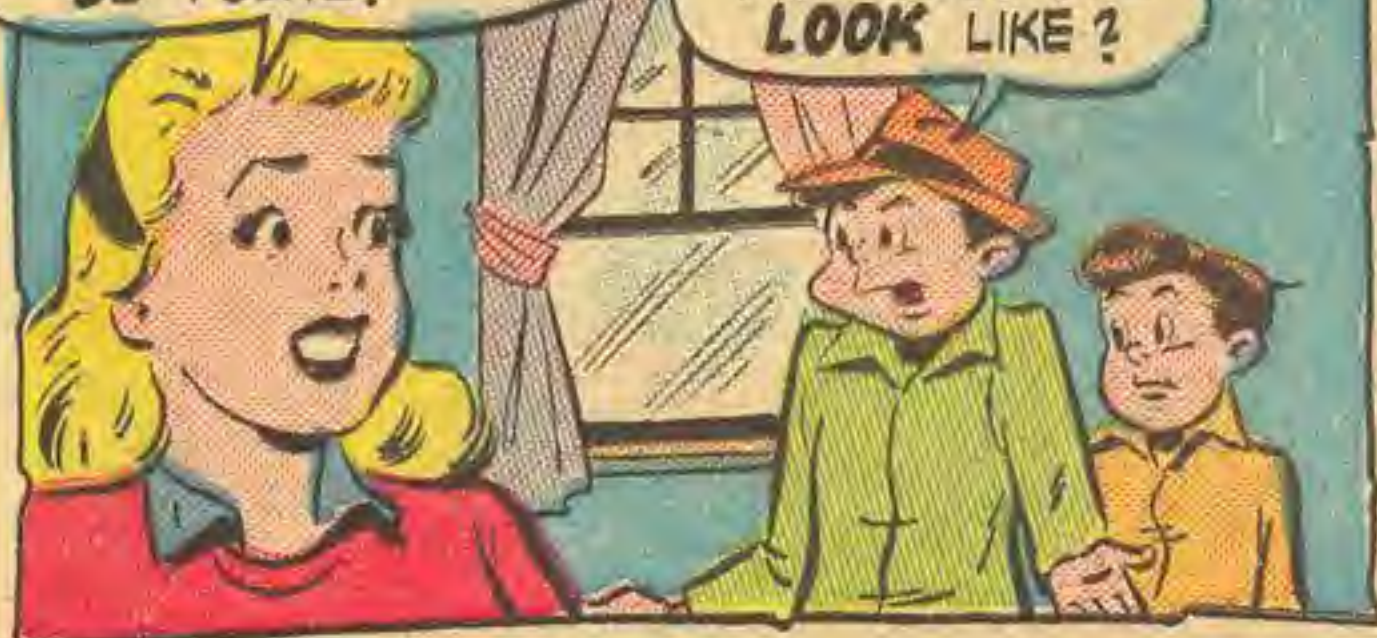
HI, PASH-PIE! HERE WE ARE!

HI, COOKIE, HONEY! HI, JIT! IT WAS NICE OF YOU BOTH TO COME OVER! COME ON IN!



JIT, THE GIRL I'M TRYING TO GET A DATE FOR IS ONE OF MY COUSINS! SHE'S COMING HERE FOR A VISIT WITH HER FAMILY, AND UNLESS I GET HER A DATE, I CAN'T GO EITHER! IT WOULDN'T BE POLITE!

SURE, ANGEL! I GET IT, BUT--WELL--AH--ER--WHAT DOES SHE **LOOK** LIKE?



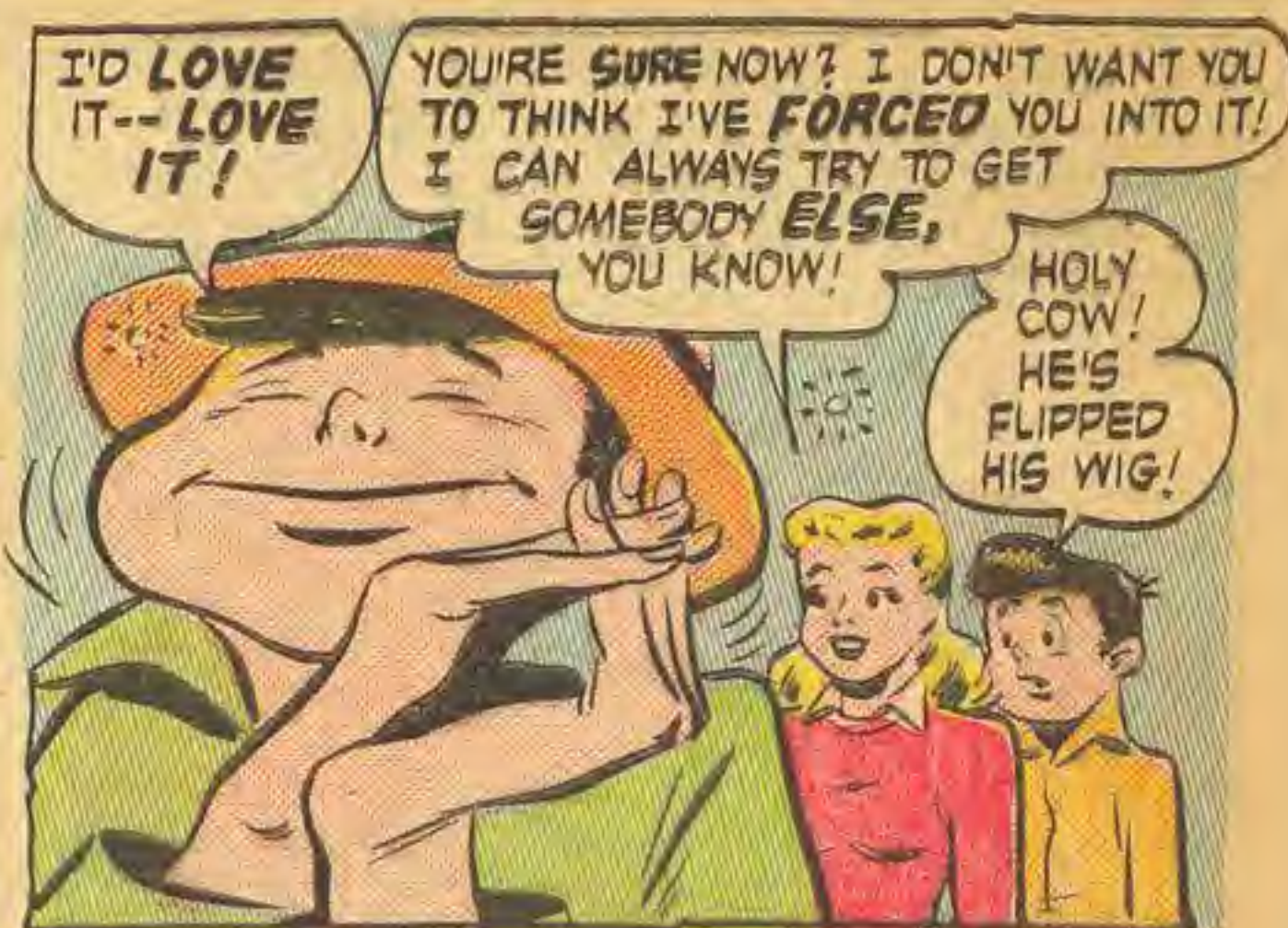
WELL, I HAVEN'T **SEEN** HER IN 4 YEARS, BUT HERE'S A PICTURE SHE SENT US WHEN SHE GRADUATED!

HOLY JUMPIN' CATFISH!

WOT A DOLL! **WOT A CHICK!** SHE'S MARILYN MONROE AND MARIE WILSON ROLLED INTO ONE! THIS-- **THIS** IS FOR ME!

FOR **ONE DATE** AT LEAST, BUT **REMEMBER--** I DON'T KNOW IF SHE **STILL** LOOKS LIKE THAT, JIT!







I'M SORRY, JIT! I APOLOGIZE!
GULP! I'LL GO GET YOUR
CHOCOLATE BEAUTY MALT
RIGHT AWAY!

QUIT
LOOKIN'
AT MY
CHICK!



C'MON, COOKIE!
LET'S GET
OUTA
HERE!

OKAY!
OKAY!
SEE
YA,
RED!

OKAY, BUT NEXT TIME
LEAVE THE CHARACTER
WITH HIS KEEPER!



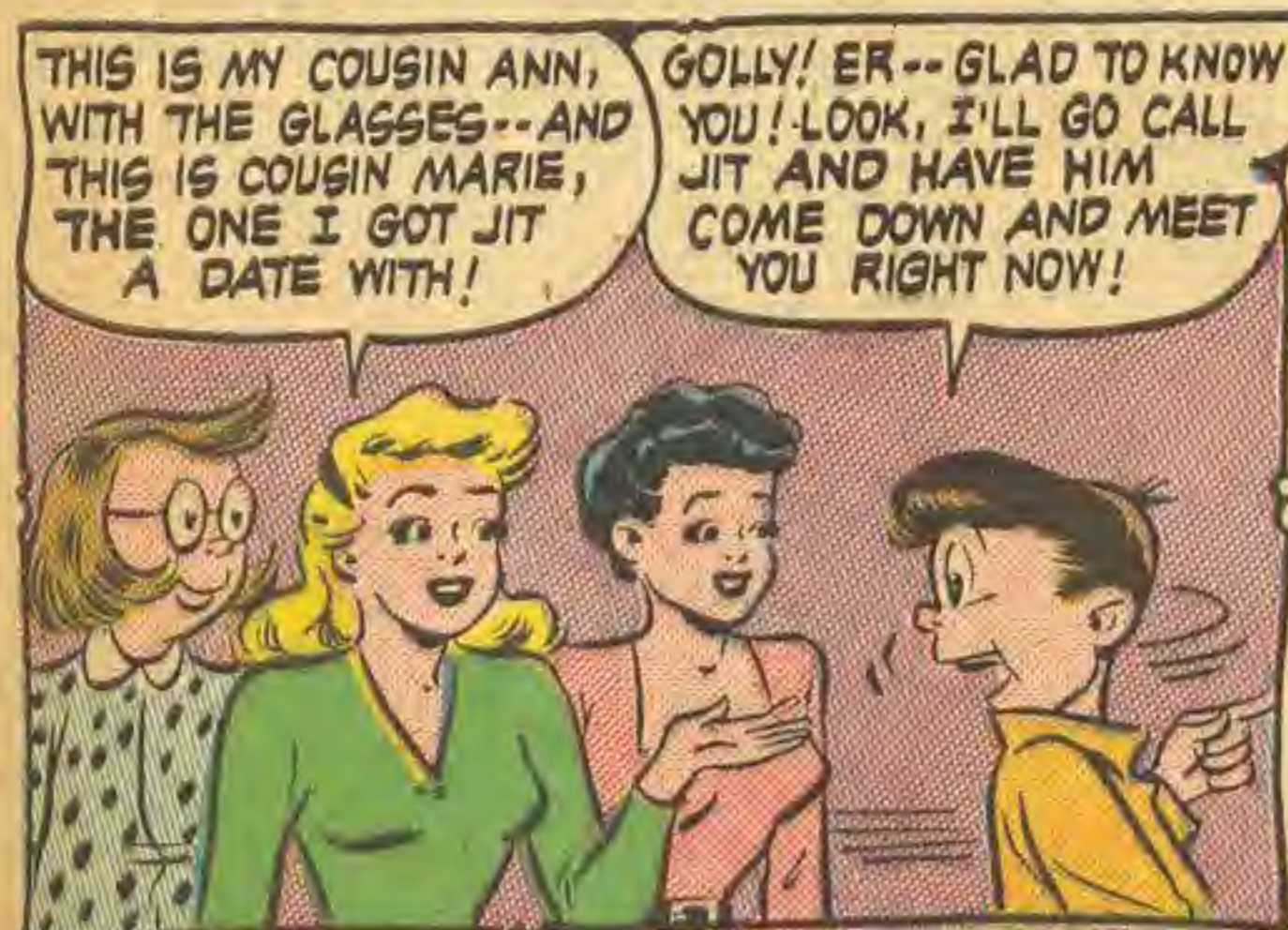
WELL, SO LONG, JIT! I'LL
CALL YA WHEN ANGEL'S
COUSIN ARRIVES!
HEY! I SAID---
OH, SKIP IT!



SO, TWO DAYS LATER--

YOO-HOO, COOKIE-PIE! I WANT
YOU TO MEET MY COUSINS! THEY
JUST ARRIVED!

HUH? OH--HI,
ANGELPUSS!



THIS IS MY COUSIN ANN,
WITH THE GLASSES--AND
THIS IS COUSIN MARIE,
THE ONE I GOT JIT
A DATE WITH!

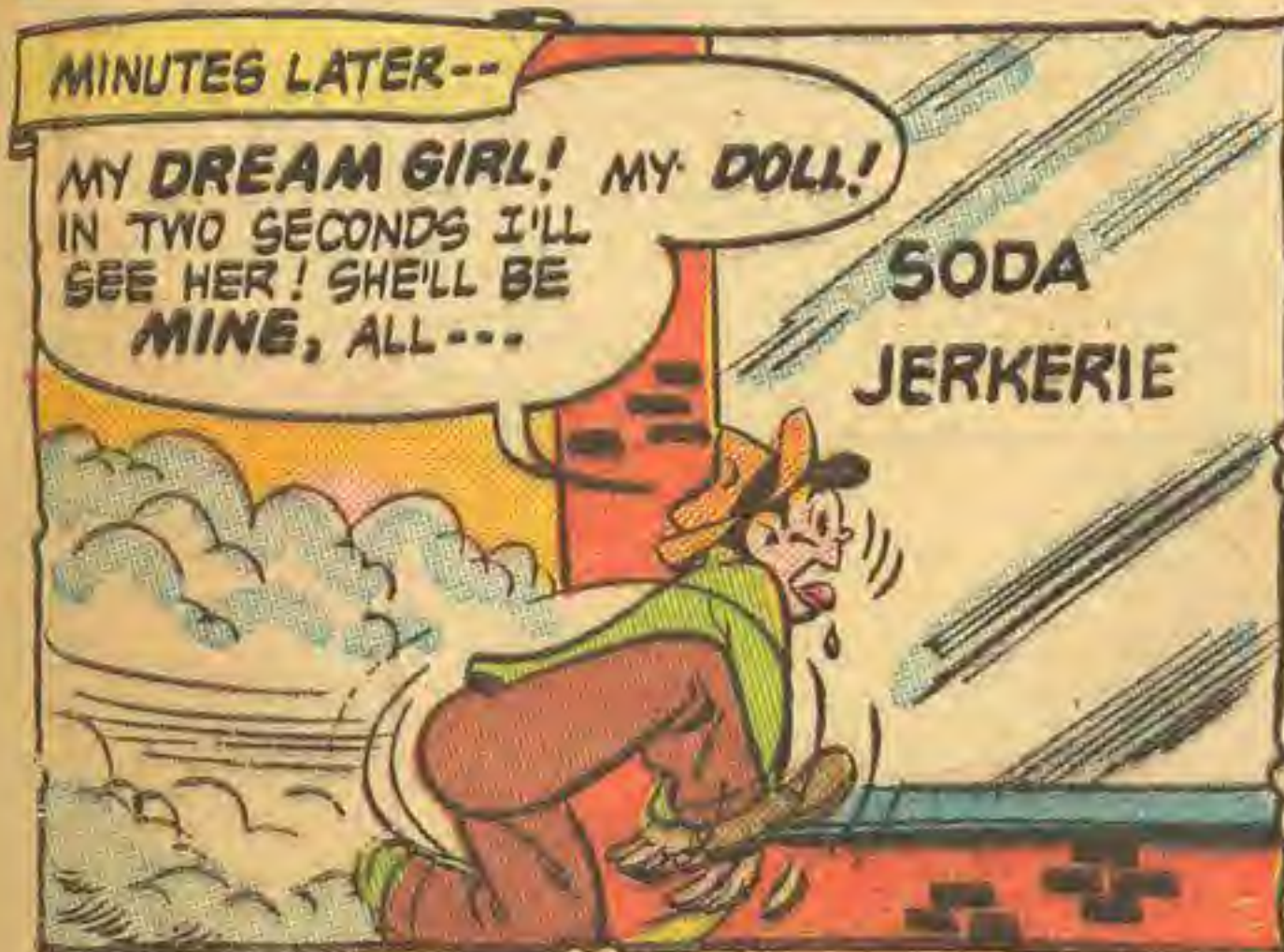
GOLLY! ER--GLAD TO KNOW
YOU! LOOK, I'LL GO CALL
JIT AND HAVE HIM
COME DOWN AND MEET
YOU RIGHT NOW!



SECONDS LATER--

HE'S COMIN' RIGHT DOWN--
WHAT A FRACTUREHEAD!
HE REALLY POPPED
HIS CAP!

WHILE WE'RE WAITING,
COOKIE! WILL YOU TAKE
MARIE BACK TO THE
STATION AND GET
HER BAGS?



MINUTES LATER--

MY DREAM GIRL! MY DOLL!
IN TWO SECONDS I'LL
SEE HER! SHE'LL BE
MINE, ALL---

SODA
JERKERIE



RED, WILL YOU BRING MY
COUSIN ANOTHER
COKE, PLEASE?

SURE!

I LOVE
COKES, ANGEL!
HEE-HEE!



GOOD GRIEF! WHAT MADE THAT FUNNY NOISE JUST THEN, RED?

DARNED IF I KNOW!

SODA
JERKERIE

HOLY HANNAH! WHA' HOPPEN?
FROM MISS AMERICA TO
FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER
IN FOUR YEARS!

SHE MUSTA BEEN HIT BY A TRAIN OR MAYBE SHE FELL INTO A
THRESHING MACHINE! YEAH-- THAT'S IT! IT'D HAVE TA
BE THAT! HOLY COW! AM I IN A BIG FAT JAM!



WHOOSH!



I'M THE ONE THAT **INSISTED** ON ACCEPTIN' THAT DATE
WITH HER, EVEN WHEN ANGELPUSS SAID SHE MIGHT BE
CHANGED! I CAN'T TAKE HER OUT! WHAT'M I
GONNA DO? I CAN'T BACK OUT NOW!

I KNOW! I'LL AVOID COOKIE, ANGEL, AND THAT-- GULP--
IF YOU'LL PARDON THE EXPRESSION-- **GIRL!** I'LL
PRETEND I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE DATE! I'LL
STAY OUTA SIGHT UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE! I WON'T
EVEN GO HOME!



MEANWHILE--

DARN THAT GUY! WHAT COULD'VE
HAPPENED TO HIM?-- OKAY,
I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND
HIM, ANGEL!

THAT'S RIGHT, COOKIE!
HE NEVER SHOWED UP!
YOU'D BETTER SEE IF
YOU CAN FIND HIM!

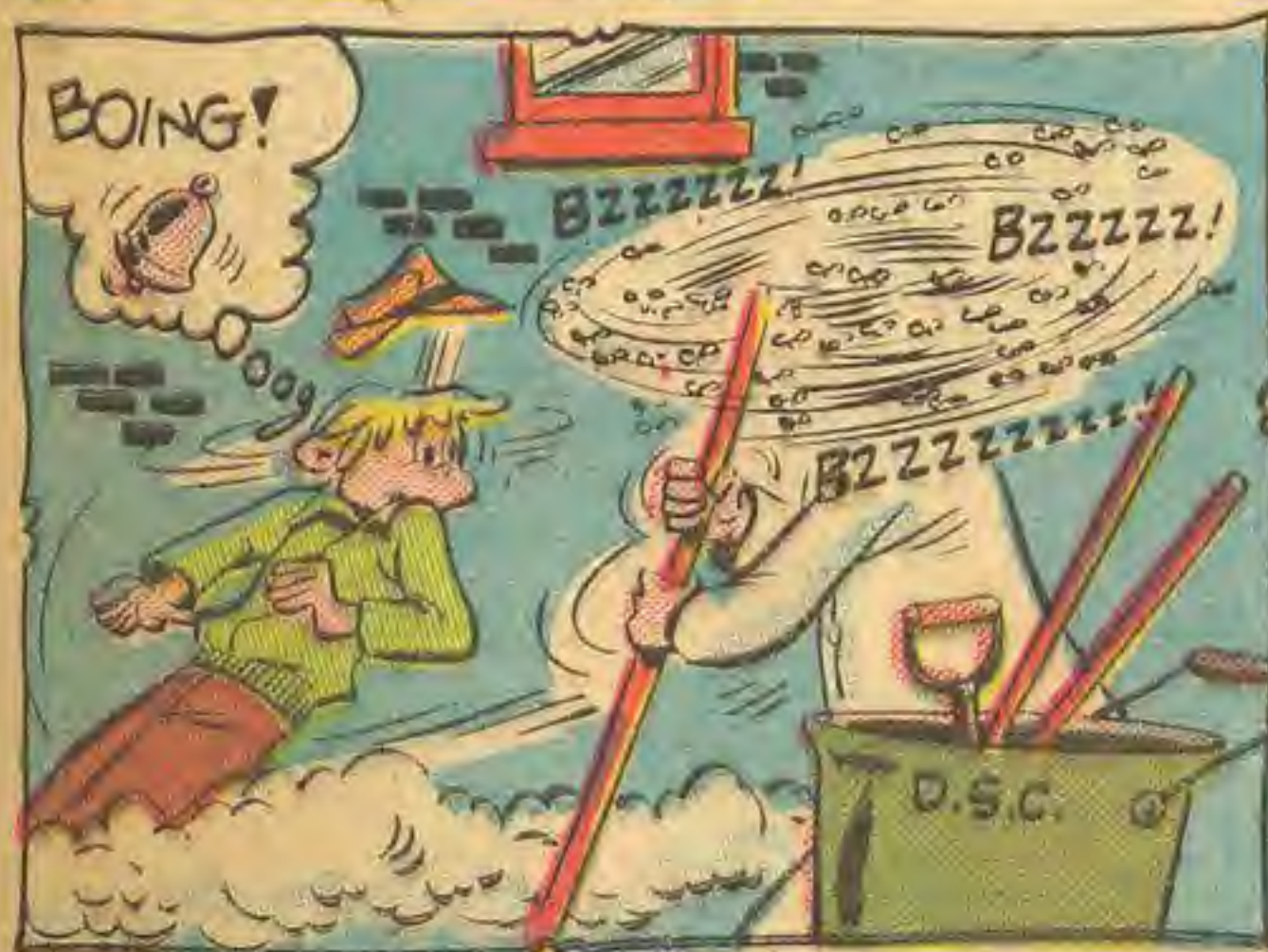


TEN MINUTES LATER--

HOLY COW! I DON'T GET IT! HIS
MOM SAID HE LEFT THE HOUSE AN'
I WENT OVER THE ROUTE HE'D'VE
TAKEN AN'-- HEY! THERE
HE IS! JIT! JIT!

HOLY COW! IT'S
COOKIE! I'LL HAVE
TO PRETEND I
DIDN'T HEAR HIM
AN' DUCK!





DA PLEASURE IS ALL MINE!
JUST STICK YOUR HEAD IN
HERE AND I'LL STEP OUT!

OKAY, NOW GO
SOMEPLACE FOR
A FEW MINUTES,
WILL YA?



SECONDS
LATER-- I WAS SURE I SAW HIM STEP AROUND THE
CORNER! SOMETHIN' TERRIBLE'S HAPPENED
TO HIM! HE WOULDN'T BE WANDERIN' AROUND LIKE
THIS NORMALLY! HE WAS TOO NUTS ABOUT
THAT CHICK'S PICTURE!



HEY! I'VE GOT IT! I'LL BET WHEN HE HEARD HE WAS
GONNA SEE HER IN PERSON IT WAS SUCH A SHOCK
THAT HE FORGOT WHO HE WAS! SURE, THAT'S IT!
IT'S CALLED AMNESIA! IT HAPPENS LOTS OF
TIMES TO PEOPLE WHEN THEY RECEIVE
A BIG SHOCK!



HOLY HANNAH! THAT'S IT! COOKIE SOLVED THE PROBLEM
FOR ME! I'LL PRETEND I'VE GOT THAT
AMNESIA STUFF AND GIVE MYSELF UP TO THE
COPS, AND THEY'LL TAKE ME HOME!



AND SO, THAT EVENING-- YOU'RE MY MOM?

THAT'S RIGHT, DEAR, AND DON'T
WORRY! YOU'LL REMEMBER
EVERYTHING SOONER OR LATER!
SOME VERY CLOSE FRIENDS OF
YOURS ARE COMING OVER!
THE DOCTOR SAID IT
MIGHT HELP YOU!



WE'RE
HERE,
MA'AM!

THAT'S COOKIE, JIT--AN OLD
FRIEND OF YOURS!

WHO
HE?

COME IN,
COOKIE!



AND THIS IS
ANGELPUSS
AND HER TWO
COUSINS, ANN
AND MARIE!

TWO
COUSINS!!!

WE'D BETTER GO
ALONG TO THE
DANCE! HE'S
GETTIN' KINDA
EXCITED!



LATER--

I HATE ME!
I HATE ME!
I'M NUTS! I
HAVEN'T GOT
ALL MY
MARBLES!

YOU'D BETTER COME RIGHT
OVER, DOCTOR! HE KNOWS
WHO HE IS NOW, BUT HE'S
VERY UNHAPPY
ABOUT IT!



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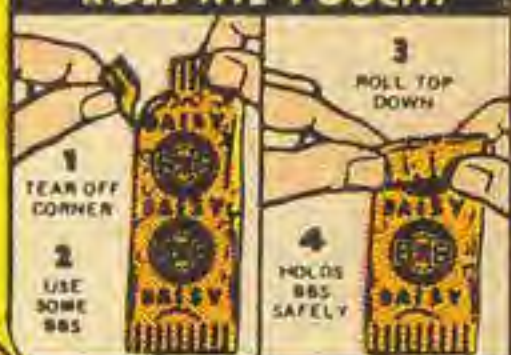
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